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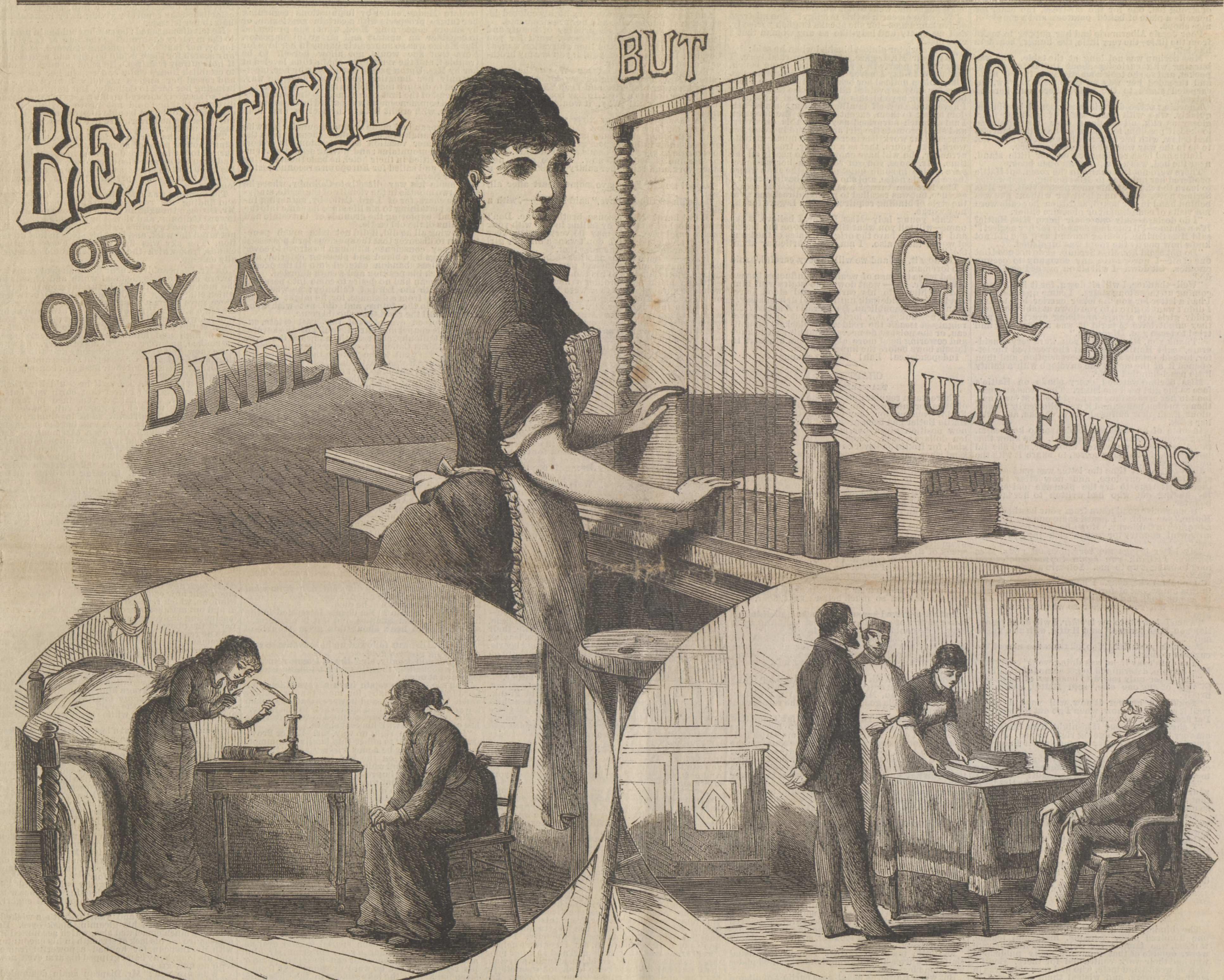
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By JULIA EDWARDS.

CHAPTER I. HATTIE'S LETTER.

New York city-dusty outside and moldy in all its | earth. ragged, papered walls inside—a dreary house with small, poorly ventilated rooms-these rooms wretchedly furnished, and I have made you at home from her daily toil, she would find her room swept But Miss Scrimp really liked Hattie Butler, beauno gentlemen boarded, lodged, or admitted."

nailed over the front door.

And in this building existed-I will not say lived- there was between them two. most of the time, between thirty and fifty working | Hattie, I said before, was very beautiful. Just habit ever since she came; it was a good example | precious as gold to the poor. girls, attracted there by the cheapness of board, seventeen, and entering on her eighteenth year her to others, though all did not follow it. which enabled them to make ends meet on the form was full of that slender grace so peculiar to a dain Hattie ate what was placed before her, and a week, as wages ran, and thus she had but little to little mouth I ever did see. But come to think she

the two. said that had been her age for over ten years, only pressiveness of her face a very marvel. charged four dollars a week for boarders in her No one to look at her white hands, her slim, taper- And, best of all, Hattie was a light eater, as Miss was evident she had saved something to help along best, lower rooms, and it rap as low as two dollars ing fingers, her general appearance, even in her Scrimp often said, in hearing of her other boarders, with should sickness overtake her. and a half in the upper story, and two attic cham- plain dress, would have, at first glance, taken her too sensible to hurt her complexion by using too bers-for this was a four-tory house. She had for a working girl, though she sewed folios in a much greasy food. but two servants—one to cook, wash, and iron, the book bindery down town for ten hours every day | Some of the homelier girls sometimes used the or mail-carrier, rather, delivered a letter at the other a pitiful, thin little creature, as errand-girl, sure, and often much longer when there was over- old "gag," if I may use a story term, and said "she door directed to her. waitress, maid of all work, and all work it was for work to do. her, from early dawn till far into the night. She She was a quiet girl, making but few friends and in the same bindery with her never saw her receive Albemarle, answering the bell, got the letter. She did all the sweeping, set out the table, helped to no intimates, though when I write of her she had attentions from any man-never saw any person would have kept it till Hattie came, but her miswash and wipe dishes, carried Miss Scrimp's mar- been for nearly two years a boarder with Miss approach her in a lover-like way.

lamps-indeed, did almost everything that had to as a general thing, she seemed to hate pretty girls, was a mustery about her. be done outside of the kitchen, and bore the abuse simply because they were pretty; while she had That she was a born lady, her manners, her quiet, that it had a singular seal in wax on the back. tress like a little martyr, as she in truth was.

of the house, when she came home weary an inch. in "Miss Scrimp's Boarding-House for ladies only— as clean as clean could be, fresh water in her pitcher, tiful as she was, and this was the reason. For this was the inscription on a faded tin sign ket or elsewhere, perfuming the little room. And Saturday night Hattie laid her board money, two mission of Biddy Lanigan, ironed them on Satur- knew who he is and what he wants. I'll hand her

of Biddy Lanigan, the cook, and that of her mis- most likely kept her state of single wretchedness dignified way, her brief conversation, ever couched The impression represented; two hearts pierced because she was more than plain-she was ugly. in unexceptionable language, told plainly. But with an arrow. Little Jess they called her-her full name was She had a sharp hook nose, a parrot bill nose, if we she never told any one about herself. Jessie Albemarle-was as good as she could be to dare insult the bird by a comparison. She was spoke of parents or relatives-never alluded to past and city. all around her, no matter how she was treated, but cross-eyed, and her eyes were small and greenish- fortunes. But Little Jess used to look in wonder at Miss Scrimp looked at it very closely. Had there there was one young girl in that house whom she gray in hue. Her cheek bones were high, her chin a shelf of books in Hattie's room. There were been no seal, only gum as a closing medium, it is almost worshiped-first, because Hattie Butler was long and sharp. Her thin lips opened almost from books in French, German, and Spanish, and on possible her examination might have been closer. very good to her; next, because Hattie was really ear to ear, and in her dirty morning gown, slop- Sundays, when she sometimes stole up stairs to see Biddy Lanigan, once when she quarreled with Fancy a dingy old brick house on B street, the most beautiful creature she had ever seen on ping around, her form looked like an old coffee. her favorite among all the boarders, she found her her mistress and employer, boldly twitted her with bag, half filled with paper-scraps, perambulating reading these books. And she had a large port- having "stamed" letters over her "tay-kettle" and Though Hattie lodged in the very topmost room about over a pair of old slippers-number sevens if folio of drawings, and at times she added to them then opened them.

wretched wages due to "hard times," or hard- budding womanhood—just tall enough to pass the hearted employers, or perhaps to a medium between medium, without being an approach to awkward- rancid butter; or if she did she kept it to herself. ness. Eyes of a jetty, sparkling black, shaded by If her bread was dry and hard, she soaked it in her These she cut and made, buying the patterns and Miss Scrimp, a maiden ladr who acknowledged long, fringe-like lashes, features of the Grecian tea or coffee, but did not turn her nose up as others goods only. herself to be forty-five, one of the oldest boarders type, complexion rich, but not too brown, the ex- did, and threaten to go away if Miss Scrimp did not set a better table.

lived on love;" yet the dozen or more who worked | Hattie was down at the bindery then, and Jessie |

with a skillful pencil.

she had no income beyond that gained by her daily write to 'em. But this one is away off in Caliand often a bouquet of flowers, picked up at mar- At supper-time, before she ate a mouthful, every labor. She washed her own clothes, and, by per- forny-like as not rich as all creation. I wish I she knew Little Jess had done all this for the love dollars and a half, down at the head of the table day evenings in the kitchen, for she had even a the letter afore all the boarders at supper towhere Miss Scrimp presided. It had been her kind word for Biddy, and kind words are almost as night, and if she opens it, I'll watch her face, and

When she had overwork she made more, and she had been seen with a bank-book in her hand, so it

at Miss Scrimp's, when one Thursday the postman, cious pockets there to remain till evening.

tress demanded to see it, and took charge of it.

| ket-basket, went to the grocery, cleaned and lighted | Scrimp. The latter, for a wonder, liked her, though, | Her only fault to all who knew her was that there | Little Jess had seen that it was a large letter. postmarked from somewhere in California, and

"This is a man's handwrite!" muttered Miss One thing was certain. Hattie was very poor- Scrimp. "I don't like my boarders having men maybe I can guess from that what's up. She'll Hattie seldom was able to earn over four dollars never tell no other way. She has just the closest too good a girl to be plagued. I'll keep it till after She had been two years and one week boarding Scrimp, and she put the letter in one of her capa-

> CHAPTER II MISS SCRIMP'S DISAPPOINTMENT.

long years in the establishment of Miss Scrimp,

"Curiosity in itself is human; Man-the goose-ascribes it all to woman."-J. E. The cracked bell which had done service all those





was late, for many of her boarders worked till dark, all are here, sir, I can soon arrange them." and had some distance to walk to reach home, and Mr. W--- looked at Mr. Legare triumphantly. the dining-room was dimly lighted by two hanging lamps, one over each end of the table. They serve wardrobe—he had little to trouble himself about. It lears now coursing unheeded over his wrinkled wardrobe—he had little to trouble himself about. They serve wardrobe—he had little to trouble himself about. He belonged to a coterie or club of bachelors, and I loved ed, however, to show the scattered array of thin- at this beautiful girl, so young, working there, yet He belonged to a coterie or club of bachelors, and ger. sliced bread, still thiner slices of cold meat, and the evidently a scholar. small plates of very pale butter laid along at dis- Hattie took up the other review, glanced over the ings in. tant intervals. Also to show dimly a few rosy faces, pages, and replied: but many worn and pale ones-almost all having,

like Cassius, "a lean and hungry look." The rosy faces were new-comers, who had left | Protestant Reformation.' good country homes to learn sad lessons in city

Little Jessie was hurrying to and fro, carrying the cups of hot beverage which her mistress called this great city and elsewhere, for my daily bread. cries of those not yet served as fast as she could. ter in the shop," added the foreman. was fleshy to boot, and had a face almost as red as the wondering man of wealth. voice reach her ear, and also prepared to refill the various languages are spoken. I was born in tions, in a kinder tone than he was accustomed to tea-urn with hot water when it ran low, on the Italy." principle that a second cup of tea should never be | "Yet of American parentage?" as strong as the first.

the clatter of knives and forks, and cups and cation should place you in a far higher sphere."

saucers seen drowned all this, and until the dishes "Excuse me, sir. Shall I at once go to work to take her and Anna to hear "Lucia" on the Monday were literally emptied little other noise could be were literally emptied, little other noise could be arrange these pages? I will sew them myself night following, he said:

heard. Long before the rest were done, sweet Hattie But- take. ler had finished her single slice of bread and butter, "Yes-yes-thank you. I will reward you well," use that name instead of Flotie, when you answer freed from her wearisome cares, she progressed nothing, though he made up his mind that the one cracker and a cup of tea, and gone to her room. said Mr. Legare, with unusual warmth, for he was me?" Grim and silent, yet keenly overlooking the appe- a very steady, precise old gentleman, generally, in tite of each boarder, sat Miss Scrimp, until all were all things. chat a while before retiring.

herself—a plate of baked petatoes and a couple of | "W.—who on earth is this prodigy? The mistress nice chops. Poor Jessie Albermarle had her supper to make and as pretty and lady-like as any woman that I from the little-the very little the hungry boarders | ever met."

carpeted stairs to the attic where our heroine esty, for she has avoided all intimacies in the shop, pete with other binderies and keep up." seemed to disturb that vicious lady not a little.

quickly, who with her wealth of jet-black hair, dom speak to them, except through the foreman. gloves.' glossy as silk, all let down over her shoulders, I am as much surprised as you at this discovery, "Yet thousands of poor girls work for and live teachers. to be in the way when she was at her work.

near the bed, was a lamp and an open book. proffered her only one to Miss Scrimp, and waited there is little noise, and she will not be disturbed." | week." to learn the cause of this unexpected visit, for Miss | The foreman turned away with a bow of acqui- Scrimp never called on a boarder without she was escence, but was recalled to receive directions as to Ned. behind hand in her board, and then her calls were | the style of binding required by Mr. Legare for the | not visits of compliment or pleasure either. "I do declare—only one chair here, Miss Hattie? "This young lady—Miss Butler, I believe, is her "Here! here! No nonsense, brother mine. Don't title, and exploring the grounds of the estate and toward Callonby, and view it by moonlight." 'Do not scold her, Miss Scrimp. I do not need but | that."

tried to tease you. Here it is."

erate," said Hattie, gently, as she received the let- Russia bows before the imperial form. ter, looked calmly at the superscription, and then Independence! Bah! 'Tis but a name! opened it at the end of the envelope with a dainty little pearl-handled knife.

Miss Scrimp watched every shade on Hattie's face as the girl read the letter. There was an eager look in her eyes as they scanned the first few lines. her neck.

owner of them.

boarder. Hattie," she said. "I heard some one say you had hear,

ought to be, dear. I haven't another boarder | Hattie sat down. you can tell your brother so when you write to said.

tion you, Miss Scrimp," said Hattie, with an amused | copy, if he could only have seen it.

Miss Scrimp, determined to get some information. | already.'

firmly. mail it early, you know, when I go out for milk, for satisfies me." I'm first up in the house."

took up her lamp with a sigh, and said:

send for you to go to him." "Good-night, kind Miss Scrimp-good-night," take it. was all that Hattie answered, as she made a motion toward preparing for bed.

a little snappishly, for she had made that long, up- they breathe. stair journey for nothing. The door closed, and poor Hattie was alone. And tears came in her eyes now, and she knelt and have some toast made for you." down and prayed: 'Heavenly Father, aid me and tell me what to do!" | before me, I am sure.'

CHAPTER III.

THE FOREMAN'S DISCOVERY. worked, was famous for doing very fine private hurt anybody. men of wealth and taste, who had rare old works in was alone heard for a time.

"No, no, I am in a hurry," said the old gentleman.
"I want to see your foreman—I have some French and German reviews here—old and rare—which are all to pieces and somewhat mixed up. I bought there was a cunning gleam in the eye as he made this last emphatic statement, and looked up into done as much for me. She is a living angel if ever the words pro
"Thank Heaven she did," eried Sally, earnestly.
"Thank Heaven she did," eried Sally, earnestly.
"Where did you meet this prodigy of beauty and the water, eh? America, "At W—'s book-bindery, where I took some val"Yes, I said America."
"Yes, I said America." "No, no, I am in a hurry," said the old gentleman. on you." sold off the collection of years for a mere song, live." live."

Mr. Legare, noticing the expression in the fore- -the blessed Sunday so near at hand-but one day owed her education to a gifted mother. I saw her his eyes, and leaned heavily on his rake. "But looks, I think you would have fared better to have man's face. "I am sorry, for I doubt if a second of toil to intervene. lips tremble and her eyes moisten when she spoke, were there no other members of the family, no remained there."

brightening up. "I accidentally discovered that Pure-hearted and innocent, she did not dream tona lady who would grace any society, yet, after Nora took that sad, sir, after all the other trouble, revolver, fearing he might meditate robbery now; one of our girls. Hattie Butler, is a good linguist— that any one could so envy her good fortune as to lall, only a poor book-bindery girl.

reads German and French as well as she does hate her for it. If she had she would have prayed Lunch, which had been going on all this time, idol to her—died, that nothing would cheer her, is a good linguist— that any one could so envy her good fortune as to lall, only a poor book-bindery girl.

Lunch, which had been going on all this time, idol to her—died, that nothing would cheer her, if she had she would have prayed idol to her—died, that nothing would cheer her, it is she had she would have prayed idol to her—died, that nothing would cheer her, it is she had she would have prayed idol to her—died, that nothing would cheer her, it is she had she would have prayed idol to her—died, that nothing would cheer her, it is she had she would have prayed idol to her—died, that nothing would cheer her, it is she had she would have prayed idol to her—died, that nothing would cheer her, it is she had she would have prayed idol to her—died, that nothing would cheer her, it is she had she would have prayed idol to her—died, that nothing would cheer her, it is she had she would have prayed idol to her—died, that nothing would cheer her, it is she had she would have prayed idol to her—died, that nothing would cheer her, it is she had she would have prayed idol to her—died, that nothing would cheer her, it is she had she would have prayed idol to her—died, that nothing would cheer her, it is she had she would have prayed idol to her—died, that nothing would cheer her, it is she had she would have prayed idol to her—died, that nothing would have praye

"Send for her, please," said Mr. Legare. "I do so want to preserve these works in good shape." And presently Hattie Butler stood before the trio queenly crown about her shapely head.

style peculiar to too many of his class. stantly said:

had rung its discordant call for supper. The hour 'Inferno.' Some pages, I see, are misplaced; but if he had never known the want of a home, or the need his prime of the hour bright. The hour 'Inferno.' Some pages, I see, are misplaced; but if he had never known the want of a home, or the need his prime of the hour bright. The hour bright his prime of the hour bright his prime of the hour bright his prime of the hour bright.

"Yes, sir. I see that this is a bitter attack on Martin Luther, and must date with the first ages of the

"Working, sir, as thousands on thousands do in his shop. tea to the boarders, and answering the impatient | "Sewing folios at the bench, and we have no bet- with the boldness of other girls often before; but | Biddy Lanigan, who stood almost six feet high. Do you understand any other languages?" asked | beauty in the back-ground. the coals she worked over, stood with her arms "Italian and Spanish, sir. I was taught by my in person to look at her work, as her slim, tapering akimbo at the door which opened into the kitchen mother, who was not only a fine linguist, but had fingers gathered up missing pages and placed them ready for a bitter answer should any fault-finder's traveled a great deal in the countries where these where they belonged; and he asked her many ques-

when I have them all right, so there will be no mis-

old dingy room, slanderously called a parlor, to go to my employers. I receive my wages-no when I saw I had headed it, 'Dear Hattie.' There of that name and had it not been for the prosence of the prosence Then Biddy Lanigan came in with two extra cups | And Hattie, with a graceful bow, took up the scat-

of strong tea, one for the mistress, the other for tered pages and went to her work-bench. of five languages-for she speaks English perfectly,

It's a shame—I'll rate Jess soundly for her neglect!" | name—will tell you what titles to put on the backs, | make a fool of yourself by falling in love with your | the ruins of the old castle.

new works.

And when the man of wealth and influence turned | tickets, Flotie left him to his thoughts, and went to | ment which his position and wealth afforded. "Well-thankee, I will sit down, for it is tiresome to leave, Mr. W- went down the stairs with him, tell Anna about her brother's new discovery, as Mr. Dispeau had no desire to come into personal coming up those long stairs. I came up to tell you and saw him into his carriage, and stood bare- well as to announce that they were to hear "Lucia" contact with the Lord of Callonby; he wished to I had a letter for you the letter carrier left to-day. headed on the sidewalk until he had driven away. on the coming Monday night. I didn't want to give it to you down at table, for them | And this is Republican, Democratic America! No giddy girls are always anoticing everything, and kings, nor dukes, nor lords here-but to the sove- with this shop-girl?" asked Anna, in a serious tone, known until the right time should come. they might have thought it was a love-letter and reignty of wealth the reddest or blackest republi- when Flotie had told her story. can, or the noisiest democrat, bend his servile knee Thank you, Miss Scrimp, you were very consid- and cowering head more abjectly than any serf in -no. Not a bit of it. Edward is too much engrossed | Lords of Callonby, and read the names of the seven

> CHAPTER IV. TEA-TABLE TALK.

There was a regular flutter in the boarding-house then a sudden pallor, and it was followed by a trem- of Miss Scrimp when the bindery girls got in that it-never scorns a diamond engagement-ring, nor nook and corner of its ancient halls, towers, turulous flush that suffused brow, cheeks, and even Friday evening; for they brought the news that refuses to wear satin and Valenciennes lace for a rets, and vaults, and noted all the points of inter- glory but this mass of ivy-grown ruins, sweeping that refuses to wear satin and Valenciennes lace for a rets, and vaults, and noted all the points of inter- glory but this mass of ivy-grown ruins, sweeping the refuses to wear satin and Valenciennes lace for a rets, and vaults, and noted all the points of inter- glory but this mass of ivy-grown ruins, sweeping the refuses to wear satin and Valenciennes lace for a rets, and vaults, and noted all the points of inter-Hattie Butler had been promoted in the bindery, a | wedding suit. Where would the bindery girl on est, which the garrulous old gardener (one of the through the lofty structure, and involuntarily he In spite of an apparent endeavor to keep calm, new position given her, and her wages raised to four, or even ten dollars, a week find them?" Hattie was to some of the wind through the open casement, for the had been retained by Ralph, his brother), pointed of the wind through the open casement, for the those cross-eyes were fixed upon her, and she did glad, for Hattie had ever been so gentle, so loved her. But say-Flotie-what will we wear on out to him. not intend, if she had a secret, to share it with the kind when any of them was sick, that she had few | Monday night? That is the question for the hour. | "It is a magnificent property," Mr. Dispeau said, enemies. But others were envious of her good for- You know the creme of society will be as they stood on an eminence beneath a grand old In a very short time the letter was read and re- tune, as they ever had been of her beauty, so there there, and we must uphold the family credit." stored to its envelope, and now Miss Scrimp were a few to sneer and hint that Mr. Jones, the thought it time to try the plan she had formed foreman, or Mr. W—, one of the proprietors, had demands. Let me think, We'll go up stairs and look the whole; the broad acres of waving grains, for finding out who had written to her favorite only promoted her because she was handsome, and look over our wardrobe, see what we have, and the extensive park and forest beyond, and last they wanted her off by herself where they could then we'll know what we must have. Come, pet." but not least, the noble and picturesque buildings. "Hope you've good news from your brother, Miss talk to her and say things the other girls couldn't | And away went the two loving sisters—girls yet, | "Ye mun will say that, sir; there be not a farmer a very large room, full of arches and alcoves, alcoves, and alcoves, alcov

a brother in Californy. Hope he is doin' well. It's The object of the flutter, the laudation, and the an awful country for gettin' rich in, I've heard envy, seemed all this time to care the least for her promotion of any that knew of it. She did not "My letter brings me very pleasant news, Miss speak of it, even to Miss Scrimp, at whose right took to bring it up to me. You are always kind to latter had heard of it before Hattie got home, and was taken in his owninger, to a prominent bank, in he asked, invitingly. was ready with her congratulations the instant which he was ready with her congratulations the instant which he was a stock- The gardener shook his head, and heaved a deep

very easy. It only exercised my fingers. This will for as wife and mother she had been a treasure on a glittering piece of gold. 'You didn't say if he was doing well?" continued task both fingers and brain. My head aches over it earth.

to that of any one else," said Hattie, gently but | you a real strong cup of tea and some toast."

"I shall not answer it to-night, Miss Scrimp. I makes me so much the more ready to better your am very tired, and am going right to bed. I thank you for your kind offer as much as if I accepted hear has got sick and gone home to the country; she a misanthrope to visit him once in a while."

| fast-falling tears with his coat sleeve. | fast-falling tears with his coat Beaten at every point, and so gently and gra- and her room, on the second floor, front, is empty to visit him. He has seen much of the world, and things have run on the last few years;" and he than you pay now, though I charged her two. Her And now, daughter, dear, how have you spent your sentence in a very impressive manner. "Poor, dear thing, I know you must be tired. If folks were well off; they used to write and send her afternoon?" your brother is getting rich, as he must be there in money, and I guess she got sick a eatin' too much | "I started out to go a shopping, papa. You know thinking his search might not prove quite so fruitthat land of silver and gold, I should think he'd cake and candy. Her room is all stuck up with it. | you handed me a roll of money last night for that less after all as he had begun to fear it would. But I'll have Little Jess clean it out for you, if you'll purpose. I went on foot, for I like exercise on a "I doan't know, sir. I bean't very smart at pick-

I feel very much at home in my little chamber, and I saw a young girl, a mere child of ten or eleven was saying, sir, the old lord died, and, of course, "Good-night, dear-good-night," said Miss Scrimp, the higher one gets in the city the purer is the air | years, crying bitterly. I asked her what was the | the young lord came into the property; though he

you know what you like best. Do let me call Biddy she or her mother had in the world, to get medicine my lady took crazy with her grief, and ran away, always. I never heard a complaint from your lips, went in and got the medicine for her, and in the way with herself, though I doan't know-I doan't light, he dragged him forth into it, and eagerly and there's some that are never satisfied."

and that a glimmer of light could be seen through very beautiful; so talented, and yet in such humble | you would see in mony a day. They-my lord and companion.

English—one of our best and most quiet girls. God to forgive them.

CHAPTER V. DOES HE LOVE HER?

one of her employers, Mr. Legare, and the foreman—calm and lady-like, neat in her white apron where our heroine worked—a junior partner, but have mistaken your man, for I shall stand no foolwhere our heroine worked—a junior partner, but have mistaken your man, for I shall stand no foolwhere our heroine worked—a junior partner, but have mistaken your man, for I shall stand no foolwhere our heroine worked—a junior partner, but have mistaken your man, for I shall stand no foolwhere our heroine worked—a junior partner, but have mistaken your man, for I shall stand no foolwhere our heroine worked—a junior partner, but have mistaken your man, for I shall stand no foolwhere our heroine worked—a junior partner, but have mistaken your man, for I shall stand no foolwhere our heroine worked—a junior partner, but have mistaken your man, for I shall stand no foolwhere our heroine worked—a junior partner, but have mistaken your man, for I shall stand no foolwhere our heroine worked—a junior partner, but have mistaken your man, for I shall stand no foolwhere our heroine worked—a junior partner, but have mistaken your man, for I shall stand no foolwhere our heroine worked—a junior partner, but have mistaken your man, for I shall stand no foolwhere our heroine worked—a junior partner, but have mistaken your man, for I shall stand no foolwhere our heroine worked—a junior partner, but have mistaken your man, for I shall stand no foolwhere our heroine worked—a junior partner, but have mistaken your man, for I shall stand no foolwhere our heroine worked—a junior partner, but have mistaken your man, for I shall stand no foolwhere our heroine worked—a junior partner, but have mistaken your man, for I shall stand no foolwhere our heroine worked—a junior partner, but have mistaken your man, for I shall stand no foolwhere our heroine worked—a junior partner, but have mistaken your man, for I shall stand no foolwhere we have a partner where which was a partner where we have a partner where where we and brown calico dress, her black hair wound in a the chief manager of the concern, was a single admiration of any one before." deenly crown about her shapely head.

"Hattie, see what can be done with these old reews." said the foreman with the familiar hossy."

"Neither did I, Lizzie," said Frank, gravely.

"Neither did I, Lizzie," said Frank, gravely.

"Neither did I, Lizzie," said the foreman with the familiar hossy."

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"Neither did I, Lizzie," said the fa views," said the foreman, with the familiar, bossy stalwart frame, well-developed, showed his Ameri- | girl-see her, too, before father goes there again, if and wept herself to a shadow until they consented, Put up yer plaything, Mister What's-your-name, The young girl took up the French work, and instantly said:

"This is very old. A French review of Dante's with his parents who were in easy circumstances,"

"I don't know, Lizzie. He is young for his years."

The German work—can you arrange that also, had ever seen to his linen—his tailor looked to his go and see this girl for myself. W—is a warm Ah, sir," he went on, his voice quivering, and the

But that day, when the wealthy and influential Mr. Legare had told Hattie Butler that she deserved to be in a higher sphere, had opened Mr. W-'s eyes -opened them to the wonderful beauty as well as "Great Heaven! why, young lady, what are you the surprising talent of the girl who had worked at low wages without a murmur for over two years in

that very shrinking modesty had also kept her And that very afternoon he had taken occasion

sweet music in the voice that answered his queries. And when he went home that evening he was There was a murmur of many voices at first, but | "This is no place for you, young lady. Your edu- strangely absent-minded. When his sister Flotie

"Yes, Miss Hattie-yes, with pleasure."

"Did I? I didn't mean to; but I am full of Hattie stripping Madge. Her music and painting, for that it would not be safe to confront him without some way. I went to write a letter to our paper which she seemed to possess a peculiar talent, soon incontestible proofs of his guilt. through, and had gone to their rooms, or into the "Thank you, sir; all pay and emoluments must manufacturer, and had got a dozen lines written, became the admiration of the whole school. is a girl in the bindery of that name-a most re- idly by, and had it not been for the presence of the ances, and allowed them to think she was at school; markable girl. I will tell you all I know about her. matron, there would have been naught but sunshine. then as time went on he must have circulated a re-

Knocking at the door, it was opened by Hattie, I never make myself familiar with my hands—sel- ing, and dress with! Why, it wouldn't keep me in tion and commencement was passed by these happy direction that he could not prove anything; and

when Flotie had told her story.

"I think he is a little smitten, but seriously in love plored the chapel and burial vaults of the several

snap at him for the asking." "Flotie, love-real love-laughs at riches."

helder and depositor, fransacted some business sigh. time for lunch.

a daughter just five years younger. His wife, their should like to hear about this great trouble of ner of the place. Thank you, Miss Scrimp; but I do not know as mother, had passed away two years before, leaving yours."

"The letter only refers to business of mine-not | "Dear! dear! Well, I'll have Biddy Lanigan make | ing?" asked the fond and ever indulgent father. "I have been over in Forty-fifth street, father, \_ "You see, sir, the estate have always fallen to a

And here Miss Scrimp sent a scornful, cross-eyed only four blocks, dear father, from this rich home, he shook his head sadly and mysteriously. He was met, quite obsequiously, by Mr. W—, one of the proprietors, who knew, by past experience, that some nice, well-paying work was in view, and asked into the office.

In the darkness. For the proprietors and the like, and house to-night, and you all know it."

Yes, stick up for her, Sally Perkins. We know that I ever saw, at asked into the office.

"Yes, stick up for her, Sally Perkins. We know that I ever saw, at asked into the office.

"Yes, stick up for her, Sally Perkins. We know that I ever saw, at asked into the office.

"Yes, stick up for her, Sally Perkins. We know that I ever saw, at asked into the office.

"Yes, stick up for her, Sally Perkins. We know that I ever saw, at an intrigued. In the darkness. For the call get up how, if you are the

was over, and Mr. Legare, mentioning that he had and she at last begged his lordship to let her go object in coming to this lonely place to-night. brother and sister went off, arm in arm, to a favor- | since."

of a wife to make home bright. His sisters, of whom | youd his prime either mentally or physically. | some others. But I suppose the poor thing did not he had two, considerably younger than himself, Stranger things have happened. I repeat, I must stop to consider that she were so heart-broken. was never at a loss about a place to spend his even- I don't know but you are right, Frank. Go, if you | well the sight of her sweet young face when st

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

# NORA

OK, THE

HEIR OF CALLONBY. By BERTHA ALLYN.

["Nora, the Irish Charity Scholar," was commenced in No. 19. somehow I bean't quite so lonely like, when I feel it use to his employees; for there was to him a very Back numbers can be had of all News Agents in the United States] lying up agin my heart."

CHAPTER XV.

THE OLD GARDENER'S STORY. mar the pleasure of the fair young girls who had so long tress of golden hair, just the shade of Nora's unexpectedly discovered their kinship. "Hattie? Who is Hattie, brother, that you should They studied together, and now that Nora was

She looks and acts like a princess in disguise." As it was, she allowed no opportunity to pass to port of her desire to become a nun, and had even And then Mr. W—gave a very highly colored de- irritate Madge, either by insinuations regarding established the report by giving away locks of her scription of our heroine and her acquirements. her future prospects with a certain gentleman, or hair to her friends.

maidens, with credit both to themselves and their even Nora would not be able to prove before a jury looked, if possible, tenfold more beautiful than she and shall promote the girl at once and increase her on less. my peerless sister. You, who know no Mr. Dispeau had made arrangements for his wife ing her mother.

> tour for Nora. "Good! good! You have some heart after all, He made his way directly to Callonby, where he journey. spent two months in the vicinity of the castle, study-"I begin to think I have," said Mr. W-, with a ing the character of Lord Callonby, gathering in-

an uneasy conscience, although he strove to cover | clouds, from which the full moon would occasionone chair—I never have any company to occupy "I know it, sir, and we will be very careful," said another. Sit down—I will sit on my bed as I often the foreman.

"I know it, sir, and we will be very careful," said that the seemed his feelings by a bland and pleasing exterior, and ally emerge. I know it, sir, and we will be very careful," said that the seemed his feelings by a bland and pleasing exterior, and ally emerge. I know it, sir, and we will be very careful," said that the seemed his feelings by a bland and pleasing exterior, and ally emerge.

study him from a distance, for he might have to

in business to fall in love in good earnest. He hasn't | Lord Cuthbert Callonbys, who lay sleeping so gentleisure for that. Besides, he has too much sense to ly there. He went to the lake in the heart of the ever think of marrying for beauty, and out of his forest, where it was said the last Lord Cuthbert was own sphere, too. There are rich girls who would drowned, and which, so the peasantry claimed, was now haunted by his restless ghost, grieving and moaning that his vast inheritance had fallen to a few servants of the previous lord's household, who

beach, probably the very one Nora had mentioned in hall Hingland but-"

Scrimp. I thank you again for the trouble you hand her chair at table was always placed; but the lindery, drove, or But what? are you not happy in your situation?"

in this house, out of forty-three all told now, who is as punctual and so little trouble as you. And bindery, and get so much better wages, dear," she into some stocks there, and returned home just in they were in the other lord's day. The 'evil eye' fell upon Callonby when he died. And she screwed her sallow cheeks and thin lips He was met at the table by his two children- 'How so, my man? I'm deeply interested in the in and out among the arches and alcoves, a sort of

> "Thank you kindly, sir," the old man returned. "Well, children, how have you spent your morn- quickly pocketing the gift, and his tongue became

"No, thank you, Miss Scrimp, I do not wish in calling on your old friend, Mr. --," said Frank. Lord Cuthbert Callonby, for more than a century You'll not answer it now, will you? I might The food which is good enough for the rest always I love to visit the dear old fellow, and to hear him and a 'alf, until now, and it were a sad day when

that came here, poor thing, to learn dressmaking; "He is a good man, Frank, and I am glad you like or else, sir, there be some trickery about the way and face the foe, whatever it might be. While he ciously that she could not take offense, Miss Scrimp now, and you shall have it for only one dollar more you can learn a great deal in conversing with him. leaned forward and whispered the last part of the thick cloud, and total darkness ensued. He was "Trickery! in what way?" inquired Mr. Dispeau.

sunny morning like this. Only a little way from | ing at hard knots, but it strikes me at times that "Thank you, Miss Scrimp, I do not wish to change. here, in front of the drug store on the next avenue, everything is not just right with his lordship. As I matter, and learned, through her many sobs, that grieved that much for his father that he did not pinioned his antagonist to the floor. "Dear, dear! I thought you'd like to change. But she had come with only seven cents, the last money seem to realize what his duty were about it. Then for that mother, who was sick. The medicine and has never been heard of since, though her son "No, thank you, Miss Scrimp. There is plenty named in the prescription cost twenty cents, and had the country searched over for her. His honor, the druggist would not let her have it without the the present lord, says there can be no doubt but "Dear! dear! That's just your own nice way money. I took the poor thing by the hand and that she have gone to some strange place, and made meantime found out where she lived, in an alley know! that be very strange like to me." And again scanned his face.

The bindery in which Hattie Butler, with over glance down the table. But no one could tell ex- in the basement of one of the old tumble-down we murderous look in his gleaming black eyes. Hs one hundred other persons, male and female, actly at whom she was looking, so the look didn't houses which are a disgrace to the city. I don't could have borne all that sorrow, if the young know but I did wrong, papa, but I couldn't help it. lord could only have been spared to rule over us, work, outside of that done for many publishers | As Hattie made no further remark, the usual I went home with that little girl and saw her poor for he had a powerful frame, who had their work contracted for there. Gentle- clatter of knives and forks on slenderly-filled plates mother, sick, with four children, actually starving, and true, which is more nor can be said of some of and his long, bony hand gripped his arm even now in an unfurnished cellar-no food, no fire-nothing his relations. But he were drowned-fell from a with an ugly grasp. worn-out covers, and wished them preserved in But when Hattie, as usual, rose earliest of all and but want and wretchedness to meet my view. Fa- steep bank into the lake youder in the forest, and "Who are you?" Mr. Dispeau again demanded, more stately dress, frequently brought them there went to her room, quite an unusual rush of confor the purpose of outer renovation.

The sick woman is on a good bed, our doctor has week, and then no one could tell who it were, for the gust. Excuse my big words. Street & Smith sent me a | 'Such luck! From four dollars a week to ten, taken her case in hand, and the children, in decent fishes, or snakes, or snakes, or snakes, or something had eaten his face | 'I bean't nobody you knows, and you bean't nonew, nice dictionary, and I must write my thanks and all because she can talk Dutch!" said one-a clothes, will go to school next week. But I have not and hands fearful. Oh! it were an awful sight, sir, body I knows, so what's the hodds?" he answered, So it happened that, on the very morning which succeeded the night when Hattie received the Cali- succeeded formian letter, a fine equipage, from far up town, stopped in the narrow street which fronted the bindery, and an elderly, old-fashioned gentleman got out and toiled up the stairs to the bindery floor with a bundle of some size under one arm, with a bundle of some size under one arm.

In the lock for the total street with the call the property. The old steward, who best of us," said another. "She couldn't do it in the claims all the property. The old steward, who best of us," said another. "Frank, my boy, Lizzie has outstripped us both in the claims all the property. The old steward, who best of us," said another. "Frank, my boy, Lizzie has outstripped us both in the claims all the property. The old steward, who best of us," said another. "Frank, my boy, Lizzie has outstripped us both in the claims all the property. The old steward, who best of us," said another. "Frank, my boy, Lizzie has outstripped us both in the claims all the property. The old steward, who was never known to do a wrong thing while the stairs to the best of us," said another. "Frank, my boy, Lizzie has outstripped us both in the claims all the property. The old steward, who was never known to do a wrong thing while the stairs of the claims all the property. The old steward, who was never known to do a wrong thing while the claims all the property. The old steward, who was never known to do a wrong thing while the claims all the property. The old steward, who was never known to do a wrong thing while the claims all the property. The old steward who is the claims all the property. The old steward who is the claims all the property. The old steward who is the claims all the property. The old steward who is the claims all the property. The old steward who is the claims all the property. The old steward who is the claims all the property. The old steward who is the claims all the property. The old steward who is the claims all the property. The old steward who is the claims all the property. The old steward who is the claims all the property all

a few moments," said the proposetor. "Take a seat by this table.

The man of wealth sat down, and Mr. W—sent a boy after the foreman.

The man of wealth sat down, and Mr. W—sent a boy after the foreman.

The man of wealth sat down, and Mr. W—sent a boy after the foreman.

The man of wealth sat down, and Mr. W—sent a boy after the foreman.

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The man of wealth sat down, and Mr. W—sent a boy after the foreman.

The man of wealth sat down, and Mr. W—sent a boy after the foreman to assign her to new and more pleasant duties, at ten dollars a some to their rooms weary enough to go right to the way of the old lord and master of Cuthbert, the money lasted—got short, and I came back for the same back fo

"What convent did she enter?" "St. Mary's, Lunnun, sir, which I am surprised at I him a morning visit. He's my banker; ye wouldn't

used to run about among my flowers, and the terest pain I've had this mony a year, was they brought me a curl of her shining hair, the when cut off when she took the vail. They are at they sir, master and mistress, and children, not to mention all the old servants, and 'twould be a mercy, sir, if I could drop this clay and go all my too."

sir, if I could drop this clay and go along too."

"I'm sorry, my friend, you are left so lonely," replied his listener, sympathetically, "but perhaps brighter days may be in store for you yet. Did you say you had a lock of the you ag lady's hair?"

"Mr. Dispeau was more a star lady's hair?" 'Mr. Dispeau was more and more astonished at the deep plot and cunning, which the old gardener's words revealed, and becan to fear that the network of lies and treachery, would be more than he would be able to unravei. "Yes, sir; here it be. I always keep it by for

He fumbled an instant in his bosom with his trembling hands, and drew forth a package wrapped in foil. Removing this, a covering of tissue The months sped on, and nothing occurred to paper was disclosed, and opening this, there lay a Mr. Dispeau looked at it earnestly, but said

very rapidly, and gave fair promise of even out- present Lord Callonby was a deep character, and He saw that he must have suppressed all knowl-

"And you have let this prodigy of beauty and by sneers concerning Nora, whom she pretended He felt discouraged; he saw he could gain no clew learning, of modesty and goodness, work for you to consider an upstart and an artful impostor. to the mystery enshrouding the fate of Lady Calfor two years at little better than starvation wages? But Madge was so supremely happy in her love for lonby, nor that of the missing steward, and that ad left.

The proprietor almost blushed when he said:

Miss Scrimp was not long at the table. She was "My dear Mr. Legare, she has worked here, I Coward! I'm ashames of you, if you are my broth- long at the table. She was "My dear Mr. Legare, she has worked here, I coward! The tier would be long and wearisome, troubled and the worked here, I coward! The tier would be long and wearisome, troubled and the worked here, I coward! The tier would be long and wearisome, the table and the worked here, I coward! The tier would be long and wearisome, the table and the worked here, I coward! The tier would be long and wearisome, the table and the worked here, I coward! The tier would be long and wearisome, the table and the worked here, I coward! The tier would be long and wearisome, the table and the worked here, I coward! The tier would be long and wearisome, the table and the worked here. burning with curiosity about the letter in her believe, for nearly two years, at the same bench, pocket, and so she took a small lamp in her hand her by Mrs. Upton passed harmlessly by her, meetif not entirely fruitless. He knew he might be able to establish Nora's claim and regain her property.

The last worked her, if not entirely fruitless. He knew he might be able to establish Nora's claim and regain her property. and threaded her way up the steep, narrow, un- I have often noticed her beauty and extreme mod- rates. Were we to pay higher, we could not com- ing only her haugtiest scorn, which, by the way, and reveal her uncle's rascality toward her, by bringing her back to Callonby. But Ralph Callonby but nothing beyond this has attracted my notice. But four dollars a week to pay board and wash- had so securely covered up his tracks in every other

anything she had overheard her uncle say regardhad below, with her hair neatly bound up so as not wages. Our work has increased so much—private want that is not supplied almost as soon as ex- and two daughters, as he called them, to pass the Thanking the gardener for his story, and slipwork, like yours, that as a collator, traslator, and pressed, know little how poor girls and women have long summer vacation at a fashionable resort ping another piece of money into his hand, he re-Hattie had been reading, for on her little stand, arranger, she will have enough to do nearly all the to struggle to keep their heads above the tide. But among the mountains; and, having seen them comtime. Mr. Jones, you can so inform her, and pre- my heroine is better off now. I have given her fortably settled in their hotel, he bade them a loving had been before since leaving home, and made up There were not two chairs in the room, but Hattie pare a table in some quiet part of the shop where other work, and raised her salary to ten dollars a farewell, and sailed for Europe on a reconnoitering his mind that he might as well return to London the next day, and prepare for his homeward

The evening was exceedingly warm and sultry, and finding his rooms close and uncomfortable, cidents pertaining to his life since he came into the Mr. Dispeau thought he would take one more stroll It was some two miles to the old castle, but he did said Miss Scrimp, looking around as if she did not and be sure to have the original dates of the issue pretty, very knowing all he did, it did not take much pene- not mind the walk, and bent his steps in that direcof works there also. I am very particular about modest, and good, but I don't want a bindery girl tration to discover that the spurious lord possessed tion. The sky was flecked with heavy floating

> As Mr. Dispeau drew near those ancient ruins its towers and turrets gleamed white and ghostly in the moonlight, while the luxuriant growth of ivy, which climbed its weather-stained walls here and "Do you think brother Edward is really in love meet him in the future, and did not wish to be there, gave them a most picturesque appearance. It have to be there, gave them a most picturesque appearance. It have to be there, gave them a most picturesque appearance. It have to be there, gave them a most picturesque appearance. It have to be there, gave them a most picturesque appearance. It have to be there, gave them a most picturesque appearance. It have to be there, gave them a most picturesque appearance. It have to be the felt a strange thrill of awe creep over him as he crossed what used to be the grand vestibule, and entered the lofty ancient hall, where lords and ladies of high and low degree, so many years ago, assembled, and were wont to make merry, and who were now lying low, their beauty and titles but things of the past, their cheerful voices and laughter forever hushed, and their flesh and bones ming-

> ling with their mother earth. It almost seemed to him as if he could hear their "May be so, Anna: but love-real love, as you call Callonby of another name. He examined every moans and sighs of regret that earth was but a fleeting show, and naught remained of former stayed his steps to listen. It was but the soughing doors and windows had long since fallen from their places, and the moonlight crept in through the surrounding trees weird and ghostly in the extreme. Musing sadly on all this fallen greatness, Mr. Dispeau wandered on. Crossing the wide hall he came to a door, probably the only remaining one in the castle. He pushed it open, and it creaked on its rusty hinges like a wailing spirit. Beyond was within these were hundreds of shelves, still strong-He hesitated here, looking up into Mr. Dispeau's ly held in their places, though moldy and wormface, as if he longed to trust him and relieve his eaten, and which had probably once contained a mind of some burden too weighty to be longer | magnificent collection of books. Without doubt it was the library, and by some means he had missed it when going over the ruins by daylight. The ceiling, as well as he could distinguish, appeared to be of heavy stucco work, arching toward the center, and had been elaborately gilded and ornament-

"When I do write to my brother, I will surely men; into a picture of a smile which Nast would glory to Frank, a son of five-and-twenty years, and Lizzie, history of the old families, and if it is no secret, I fascinating desire upon him to explore every cor-As he reached the farther end of the room a slight. For, with quick intuition, she saw the aim of the it will be much better for me. My former work was sweet memories only to cheer their saddened hearts, And Mr. Dispeau followed up his advantage with movement startled him, and in the dim light he could just discern, or thought he could, the outline of a figure-whether human or brute he could not at first determine-crouching upon the floor.

windows, which reached to the floor, and he paced

Brave as he naturally was, the time and place, together with the associations connected, were not calculated to encourage him, especially if he were about to encounter some family ghost, and he felt talk of his travels in Europe. He is droll, yet there the young lord died, and left no heir to his name." his flesh creep with the cold chills which ran up "I know it, dear. You never find fault, and that is a vein of true philosophy in all he says. And his The faithful old servant stopped to wipe away the and down his spine, while perspiration started from every pore. For a moment he was at a loss what to do; whether

to turn and flee from the uncanny place, or to stay hesitated the friendly moon disappeared behind a not long in doubt now as to the character of his companion, for, with a spring like lightning, it essayed to bound past him and escape, but with an equally agile movement Mr. Dispeau darted forward, and, with a grip like an iron vise, he seized it before it could reach the entrance to the alcove, and lo! it was a man of flesh and blood like himself! A slight scuffle ensued, but Mr. Dispeau being the larger, and more scientific in his movements, soon

"Whoever you are, hold quiet," Mr. Dispeau said, sternly. "I wish you no harm, and will do you no injury, if you behave properly, but I must know what you were hiding here for.' The man remained doggedly silent, and the moon at this moment again flooding the place with

He was very dark and swarthy, with a wicked, was very much emaciated also, which accounted in a measure for his lack of strength in his encounter

them at an auction—a regular old book-worm once of there was one. So there now. I'll never speak to owned them, but he died, and his graceless heirs a girl that breathes a word against her so long as I over two years, earning and supporting herself on well. Mr. Ralph said he had to lift all the mort—rate country—people smart as lightning, only ye four dollars a week. And until some one was need- gages, and pay off all sorts of notes, to clear the can't get a living there without digging like a compared to their real value. I wish these properly collated, and bound nicely for my library."

"Good for Sally Perkins," cried a dozen in a breath, for more than one in that crowd of girls french reviews, her knowledge of languages had breath, for more than one in that crowd of girls french reviews, her knowledge of languages had brought gay young ones to take their "How long were you there to discover all that?"

The latter came and looked ever the mixed up and scattered pages with a perplexed look.

"I'm afraid you can do nothing with them," said as to be ready for their only day of rest or pleasure as the old servant again drew his shirt sleeve across are plenty in America, and, judging from your as the old servant again drew his shirt sleeve across are plenty in America, and, judging from your as the old servant again drew his shirt sleeve across are plenty in America, and, judging from your

copy of either work can be found in this city, or indeed in America."

Our heroine—where was she? In her little chamber thanking of our own loss, my children, I foreber thanking her Heavenly Father that at last the
bore to question her then. But I shall by and by.

"Doan't like to work—won't if I can help it; more
ber thanking her Heavenly Father that at last the
bore to question her then. But I shall by and by.

"Yes, sir, I were about to speak of Miss Nora, who ways than one of getting money," the wretch re-"Try, Mr. Jones-try your very best," said Mr. stern strife for daily bread was made easier to her, for I feel strangely interested in her. So very, were just the most gentle and purty young lady turned, sardonically, and with a wicked leer at his

> some letters to write, went to his library, while the into a convent, and there she have been ever "Come to view the ruins by moonlight," he quoted, with another wicked look and laugh. ite alcove in the adjoining drawing-room.
>
> "What! that poor young lady did not become a "No, no, my man, that won't do. If you followed me, what do you think of this new discovery nun!" exclaimed Mr. Dispeau, in well-feigned as
> "No, no, my man, that won't do. If you followed me, you

can birth; but his full, round, rosy face spoke also I can. I do not want a step-mother younger than and she took the vail only about six months from over the water. I doan't want nothing o' you. I'v business with the proud lord yonder; I came here to sleep till daylight, when I'm going to pay

enough for the job I did, so I'm going to invite his | And the angry man's face was crimson with pas- former enjoyments once more. lordship to pony over some more."

soned, if he appeared to know too much the man me. and thus create suspicion as to his object in visit- hate. a history as that of the last Lord Callonby and his have to come to it. unfortunate family cannot remain a secret to even You lie! You can prove nothing; your word putting this and that together. I believe you have stand it; so get you gone, and at once.'

with Lord Callonby to-morrow." charge, then he answered, insolently; heard that the Yankees were a sharp set, but this he said: beats all! What'll ye give to know now?"

haughtily; then added: "I am convinced that you But I think ye'll regret it if ye don't change yer are concerned in some wrong regarding this fami- mind about the hundred pounds. I don't know all ly. Why I am thus impressed, I cannot tell. But about yer plottings and chicanery, it is true, but if you know the secret of this wrong, and money I know enough to make it purty hot for ye, if I

property yerself?" some villainous plot connected with the present some of these fine nights." Lord Callonby's position, and I do not like to see | "Be quiet, will you?" came spasmodically from the wicked triumph. Now, my man, I will make the earl's rigid lips. you a standing offer for three days; I will give you | He had fallen back in his chair during the vil-

got, to boost him."

With these deflant words, the man gave a sudden | mind." spring through the long window near which they were standing, and disappeared among the shrub- your insolent torture, and come to the point at bery before Mr. Dispeau could answer. More dis- once!" almost screamed the now thoroughly frightappointed than ever, he soon followed, and made ened man. passed, and he came not, and though Mr. Dispeau | way in the world." made inquiries about the man, he could not learn | "Ha! what is this you are telling me? A strange to pay his brother in France a short visit before re- ed Lord Callonby, in a very agitated manner. turning to the United States.

CHAPTER XVI.

THE UNWELCOME VISITOR. peau with the evil-looking villain among the ruins | hand in it." of the old castle, Lord Callonby sat in his elegant | "Good heavens! Who can he be, and what does

luxuries which his wealth enabled him to enjoy, he began excitedly to pace the room. of his estate. Nothing escaped his critical eye- I tell ye. He were a precious close-mouthed fel-every paper pertaining to it, every account with low about his own affairs, though he said he had no discovered therein.

Notwithstanding the immense resources of Cal- about it. lonby, its princely income, and rent-roll, not to "He make you an offer! What, bribe you? Did he mention the interest accumulating on the eighty offer you money to betray me?" thousand pounds, which rightly belonged to our | "That he did, sir. He said he'd give me my own gentle Nora, he was still greedy for more; and price, be it little or much, if I knew anything wrong though he did not stint his family, nor deny him- about you and would tell it; and more than this, self a single pleasure, yet he never allowed an op- that I might consider it for the next three days, portunity to pass to increase his hoard, or to build and come to him at the Callonby Arms if I wanted up a greater fortune upon the possessions he al- to see him.'

He had made many improvements at Callonby during his short reign there, and it was now noted as the "grandest" and "best kept" country seat for like many improvements at Callonby troubled by this intelligence, than he had been, in carying out all his nefarious designs heretofore. He made the man sit down and relate again every like again every like the form of the had been, in the had been, in carying out all his nefarious designs heretofore. He made the man sit down and relate again every like the many improvements at Callonby troubled by this intelligence, than he had been, in carying out all his nefarious designs heretofore. He made the man sit down and relate again every like the many improvements at Callonby troubled by this intelligence, than he had been, in carying out all his nefarious designs heretofore. He made the man sit down and relate again every like the many improvements at Callonby troubled by this intelligence, than he had been, in carying out all his nefarious designs heretofore. He made the man sit down and relate again every like the many improvement at the like the like the many improvement at the like t miles around.

right of this were the elegant drawing-rooms and from America, an utter stranger, should thus come known world. Sample Watch Free to Agents. Address A library, with conservatory beyond. The drawing- to haunt him, and threaten to plunge him from the rooms were furnished with heavily-carved ebony, heights of his prosperity, into the depths of degrainlaid with brilliant mother-of-pearl; this had been | dation. newly polished, and upholstered with the same | "He's a precious sharp one, now I tell ye," said of a simple cure by addressing color and material as before. While the same the man, as he concluded his story, "and he's got a change had been made in the library, which was notion in his head regarding the fate of the late furnished in bronze and green. This was a most Callonby family, and I warn ye he means to keep a \$350 A MONTH.—Agents wanted. 36 best selling arfurnished in bronze and green. This was a most Callonby family, and I warn ye he means to keep a inviting room. A rich carpet of moss and ferns | sharp eye on yer lordship.' covered the floor, and made the heaviest tread "Yes, yes, yes!" muttered his lordship, nodding noiseless; rich lace curtains, with lambrequins of his head at each word, and bending all his energies green brocade, hung at the windows from heavy to think who the mysterious stranger could be. bronze cornices; a magnificent writing-table, with | "I thought I'd give yer honor the first chance, all the appurtenances, both useful and ornamental, seeing as ye did the handsome thing for me in the which one could possibly need in writing, stood in beginning, and then if ye failed to do yer duty, I' chairs for writing, and chairs for lounging, were the man with a cunning gleam in his evil eyes.

his papers and rent-roll. fortable frame of mind, for a satisfied smile curved | seem, your society is not very congenial to me," he of CARDINAL RED, Seal Brown, Bottle Green, or Navy Blue his lips, and he was lightly humming a strain from | concluded, with a ghastly smile.

"My lord," he said, respectfully, "there is a man | with a muttered "thank ye, sir," and then hurried at the area-door, who desires to speak with your from the room,

too independent for that."

"What is his name, I asked you?" said Lord Cal- the village. lonby, impatiently.

tatively.

vious night.

defiant way.

as he leaped upon his feet, every drop of blood re- body, with the effort. ceding from his face, leaving him pale as ashes. lord; my coming is rather unexpected; but then glect them. none of us know what a day may bring forth," re- He arose from his chair, and walked slowly to-

plied the man, with an insolent leer. show your face in England again." "I know I did, my lord, but I found that none but room, as there was no one to use it now.

to my 'ain countrie' once more." "You might have kept out of my way, then; it is that terrible paleness overspread his face. very uncomfortable to me to see you again," retorted his lordship, with a savage scowl.

say you've succeeded better than most people." hunting me down! But—he shall die, die, die! be- taste in mouth, internal heat or chills alternated be the worse for you. I suppose you want some- He was fearfully agitated again, as these thoughts lings, irregular appetite, and tongue coated, you thing of me, or you wouldn't be here. Out with it, seemed to explain in some measure the mystery: are suffering from Torpid Liver, or "Biliousness."

I do want something of you. I want some money, "But even she cannot prove so very much. There farthing to help me to a breakfast, and I'm hungry for; those regarding her taking the vail, &c. But I Discovery has no equal, as it effects perfect cures, I'm cleaned out entirely, haven't even so much as a | are some ugly lies that will have to be accounted as a starving tiger,"

think it now, would yer?" and he laughed derisively.

"Ha! you have business with him—he your same kind."

wanting more like it, so I'll give ye a perlite invita- London; she'd be safe enough now if it had not been for that."

With these thoughts he strove to comfort himself.

"Hold, man! Had that job anything to do with | "No you won't my lord. I shall stay here until I the sudden disappearance or death of any member get good and ready to go, and if you are so impruof the old lord's family?" demanded Mr. Dispeau, dent as to call any one to use violence upon me, I n a sharp, stern voice.

The man gave a sudden start at this question, a little story that might interest him more than it and shot a keen, suspicious glance at him: but evading the query with wonderful self-possession, accommodating as I was, even for three or four "Thought ye were a stranger in these parts."

"So I am." responded Mr. Dispeau, fearing he But I've been unfortunate since, and I must have another hundred to-day and you must give it to had made a mistake by his precipitancy. He rea- another hundred to-day, and you must give it to

would be likely to inform Lord Callonby of the fact, | "I will not," retorted the lord, with a scowl of ing the place. "So I am," he repeated; "but such | "Oh, yes, ye will, my noble lord-ye know ye'll

a stranger visiting this place. And if I might ex- would not be taken before mine, and no one knows | name, 10 cts. J. MINKLER & CO., Nassau, N. Y. press an opinion. I should say that there had been of that transaction save you and me; and as for

ing a step or two forward, (for he had risen) he apdark-browed villian before him never quailed nor tree. Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J. "Ye think ye're a keen one, doan't ye now? I've moved, but laughing a derisive, tantalizing laugh,

heard the whole story of the family, the strange | ghost haunts the forest lake, and I bethink me it deaths and sudden disappearance of its various | might be more uncomfortable for ye to meet him ing: members, and I am convinced that there has been | than me; it'll be a wonder if he don't appear to ye

your own price, be it little or much, if you will be- lain's harangue, and now sat there white and tray to me what you know regarding this plot, and affrighted, shaking as with the ague, while his eyes you will find me at the Callonby Arms, at any time seemed fairly starting from his head at the visions "Ye'll have to go farther than this to find out about | "Sorry to disturb you so, my lord, but I can't be yer 'plot,' as ye call it. My lord has got a strong | quiet just yet. I'm afeered yer nerves aren't quite hold on the title and estate, and the heirs are all so strong as they were two or three years ago. I dead. I tell ye, it'll take more evidence than ye've reckon if I should tell you who I saw last night ye wouldn't be quite so easy as ye are now in yer

his way back to the Callonby Arms, where he re- "I don't know his name, and never saw him betired, weary and nervous. He was more firmly fore. He were a fine-looking gentleman, and he and unapproachable in quality, and any family who once uses convinced than ever by the villain's last words, that | were making strange inquiries about yer fordship, | it will not be without it. he had a hand in the Callonby tragedy. He deter- He said this much, that he were a stranger from mined to remain three days longer, hoping, if the America, but he took a mighty uncommon interest man failed to get any money from his lordship, he in Callonby, and he seems to think ye didn't come 50 Perfumed Lilly of the Valley, Carrier Dove, Steel Blue, &c. might take up with his offer. But the three days into yer title and estate in jest the most honorable | Ocards, with name in Gold, 10c. Seavy Bros., Northford, Ct.

that he had been seen by any one save himself. man from America making inquiries about me, and Almost sick from nervousness and disappointment, charging me with dishonor. Are you lying so as to he returned to London, and from there proceeded get your money, or what do you mean?" demand-"Not a lie, yer honor. I were hiding in the ruins, waiting for daylight, so as to come to you, when he came upon me, and before I could get out of his CARPETS -We are now offering our immense way he had me down and pinned to the floor. He way, he had me down and pinned to the floor. He said he knew well enough there had been foul play The morning following the meeting of Mr. Dis- here at Callonby, and even accused me of having a

library awaiting the sound of the breakfast-bell. he mean? I know no one in America, and how He had been up several hours, for, although he could any one there know anything about me?" Cures every form of the habit-radically, painlessly, reliably. was a pleasure-loving man, and appreciated all the exclaimed his lordship, aghast, and, rising again, Pleasant to take, never tailing, cheap as the drug, while it reyet he never allowed himself to neglect the interests | "I know nothing about him, yer honor, only what | \$1 to \$5 each, free by mail on receipt of price. Send stamp for

tenant or servant, was closely examined by him, personal claim on this property; but did not like and woe to the unlucky steward if an error were to see the wicked triumph in wrong. He made me a mighty fine offer, though, to tell him what I knew

Lord Callonby was more thoroughly aroused and

the servant's hall, and tell them to give you some The morning sunlight streamed in cheerfully at | breakfast, and do not let me see your face again, | the broad bay-window, lighting the room attrac- unless you come to bring me some definite infortively, and my lord was evidently in a very com- mation regarding this man; for strange as it may

A knock on the door was followed by the entrance | pounds, and shoved them across the table toward his companion, who quickly gathered the money up

He did not stop for his breakfast in the servants' 'Who is he-what is his name?" demanded my hall, but glided out at the front entrance, notwithstanding the black looks of the housekeeper, who "I do not know; he looks like a beggar, yet seems | happened to be passing through the great hall at | Names neatly printed on all. STAR PRINTING Co., Northford, Ct.

'He would not give it-said it was no matter when it rang, and refused to eat when a servant about that, but he had important business with you, brought him something on a salver. He sat hours, pondering upon the strange story he had heard. tell his name," answered Lord Callonby, authoritatively.

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The man bowed and l tell his name," answered Lord Callonby, authori- enemy; he could fight, and fight bravely, if he knew turned, with the strange, evil-looking villain with terror to him. It would be worse than death now, forever unknown. Why is it that people are so twenty-five dollars." whom Mr. Dispeau had had the encounter the pre- to lose his wealth, title and position. He was hop- reluctant to receive facts that relate directly to ing, just now, to soon win a duke for a son-in-law, the phenomena of their own existence? Astrono-He let him into the library, then immediately re- and if anything should happen to dash him from mers, upon discovering a star, assign it a place his glorious foothold, all would be lost, Maria would at once, and it is forever fixed. The rule by which

good breakfast enough, but when it's gone I'll be strangle her for giving me the slip that night in by all druggists.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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During the ten years past, we have never exhibited an assort- of a century, insure the more inexperienced purchaser from any ment so attractive as we now offer in the Men's Department, risk whatever. The artists have done their best this season. The designs for natty business suits, made from elegant stripe cassimeres, are I without a parallel in the retail clothing trade of two hemi-The dress suits of diagonal, tricot, and other fine material, are equal to the best custom work, and twenty to fitty per cent. less

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PER MONTH and EXPENSES, or Com- YEARLY mission, to a few good men to sell CONTRACT. our Teas to Dealers. No peddling. C. A. Long & CO., Nos. 4 and 5 Fuller Block, Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill. 23-12 1 O CARDS, no two alike, with name and an elegant Card

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S. C. FOSTER & CO., Cincinnati, O. CURIOSITY .- A \$10 dollar bill of 1776, with catalogue A of novelties, sent for only 10 cents. Address W. FOX, Fultonville, N. Y.

Oards, with name, 10c. STEVENS BROS., Northford, Ct.

lars free. Address J. WORTH & CO., St. Louis, Mo. 40 Flowered, Diamond, CARDS no 2 alike Watered, Damask, CARDS ONLY 100

WHY IS IT?

The truths of science and progressive thought | Mr. Morgan. Lord Callonby looked up curiously and rather fail to get a husband and become a duchess, and a mathematical problem is once solved becomes sternly, as the man advanced, in a shuffling, half- she would then never be likely to have another op- forever an axiom; but no matter how clearly the leflant way.

One glance was sufficient. There was a moment's "Who can he be, and how does he know any
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One glance was sufficient. There was a moment's "Who can he be, and how does he know any
One glance was sufficient. The control of the contro utter silence, while the two men stood eye to eye, thing?" he kept repeating hour after after, puzzling demonstrated, some refuse to believe. Dr. Pierce's then a startling oath burst from his lordship's lips, his brain, and growing weary both in mind and Family Medicines, which are now so generally used, and deservedly popular, were, in their early It must have been high noon before he roused days, very reluctantly received by the people. What does this mean?" he gasped, with an oath. himself to think of anything else; but he had To-day, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery two." "I suppose I do give you something of a start, my guests, and he knew it wouldn't do to longer ne- has outrivaled the old-time sarsaparillas, his Pellets are in general use in place of the coarse, ward the door. As he was passing an alcove, he huge, drastic pills formerly so much employed, to speak. "It's lucky for me that I fell in with him. It brought from the city. "But you solemnly swore that you would never chanced to glance up, and his eyes fell upon Nora's while the sales of his Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy "Have you brought home five thousand dollars, too! harp, which had been removed from the drawing- and his Favorite Prescription are enormous. Watson, Where the skin is sallow and covered with "I've got about the same as Joe, and now I'm going home to my native air would agree with me, so I've returned He halted before it involuntarily; his heart stood blotches and pimples, or where there are scrofustill, his breath came short and quick, and again lous swellings and affections, a few bottles of his Golden Medical Discovery will effect an entire "It is Nora!" he whispered, hoarsely, and nearly cure. If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have orted his lordship, with a savage scowl.

"I don't doubt it; but then we can't have every- his throat. "That hussy has gone to America, in- face or body frequent headache or dizziness had thing our own way in this world, though I must terested some one in her history, and it is he who is face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad with hot flushes, low spirits and gloomy forebodbut he gradually grew calmer, and finally he said. In many cases of "Liver Complaint" only part of make as much money any other way." these sym stoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical can say she was ill-treated, and escaped, or some- leaving the liver strengthened and healthy. De-And he began to beat a tattoo upon his empty thing of the kind. They cannot take away either bilitated females who have undergone all the torthe title or the estate, for there is no one else to in- tures of caustic and the knife, and yet suffer hands," said he. "I will carry on the business as if it were my ther would not consent. "That is bad, truly, and I never refuse a person herit them. The most they can do will be to claim with those peculiar dragging-down sensations own. Indeed it will be for my interest to do so." in need; so take that and feast yourself," Lord their portion, and even that they cannot claim, for and weaknesses, can have guaranteed to them Callonby replied, sarcastically, and threw him a guinea.

Callonby replied, sarcastically, and threw him a guinea.

The wretch picked it up and pocketed it with a berselt money and all No I'll take contage; it is The wretch picked it up and pocketed it with a herselt, money and all. No. I'll take courage; it is torpid liver, or "biliousness," are promptly renot so very bad after all, though it may make a bad not so very bad after all, though it may make a bad lieved by the Pleasant Purgative Pellets. Sold odor for a while. The cursed hussy, I'd like to be all druggists.

Spring Opening of Millinery Goods EDWARD RIDLEY & SONS,

COR. OF GRAND & ALLEN STS .. NEW YORK CITY.

Fancy Peathers and Ornaments,

Two-Faced Satin Ribbons.

Fine Millinery Goods. Trimmed Round Hats and Bonnets, French and Domestic Flowers, Ostrich and Marabout Feathers,

Satin and Gros Grain Ribbons in Every Desirable Shade and Combination. Bonnet and Trimming Silks and Satins,
Black and Colored Dress Silks, Striped and Checked Silks, Silk Parasols and Sun Umbrellas.
Straw Goods! Straw Goods! Largest Stock in this City to Dress Trimmings, Fancy Goods, Suits, Sacques, Dolmans, and Dress Goods, Kid Gloves, Hosiery, &c. &. Our Prices are always among the Lowest for the Quality.

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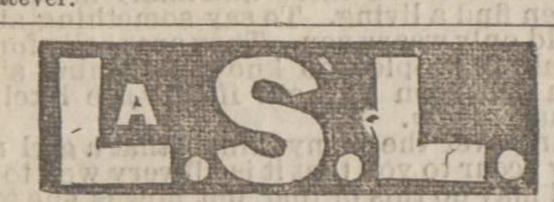
58, 60, 62, 64, 66 & 70 Allen St., N. Y.

James McCreery & Co., here may fluctuate present figures."

A FRESH IMPORTATION OF

FROM \$1 TO \$2 PER YARD.

The above goods are manufactured to our special order BY THE BEST HANE LOOMS OF LYONS, FRANCE. The positive gether with the indorsements of our many patrons for a quarter | ma were Joseph Mason and Joshua Bickford.



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Louisiana State Lottery Company.

This institution was regularly incorporated by the Legislature of the State for Educational and Charitable purposes in 1868, with a capital of \$1,000,000, to which it has since added a reserve fund of \$350,000. ITS GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DISTRIBU-TION will take place monthly on the second Tuesday. It never scales or postpones. Look at the following Distribution:

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$30,000. 100.000 TICKETS AT TWO DOLLARS EACH.

HALF-TICKETS, ONE DOLLAR.	The street
LIST OF PRIZES.	202 000
1 Capital Prize	\$30,000
1 Capital Prize	5,000
5 Prizes of 1000	5,000
100 Prizes of 100	10,000
500 Prizes of 20	10,000
A MARTINE DE LA PROPERTIE DE L	10,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES:

1857 Prizes, amounting to.......\$110,400 Responsible corresponding agents wanted at all prominent points, to whom a liberal compensation will be paid. Application for rates to clubs should only be made to the Home Office in New Orleans.

send orders to M. A. DAUPHIN, P. O. Box 692, New Orleans, Louisiana,

H. L. PLUM, 317 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. All our Grand Extraordinary Drawings are under the super- along well enough with him." vision and management of GENERALS G. T. BEAUREGARD

and JUBAL A. EARLY, AGENTS Wanted in every town to sell our new goods. Just out. Send for terms.

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Most reliable firm-Easiest selling goods. Ed. Our Am. Farmers. OU GLOBE CARD CO., Northford, Conn.

MIXED CARDS in fancy case, name in Gold 10 cts. recognition. Fancy Cards, Snowflake Damask. Assorted in 25 styles, with name, 10 cts. Nassau Card Co., Nassau, N.Y. 24-13 Mixed Cards, with name, 10cts., or 25, no two alike 10

LAFORGE BROS, Rahway, N. J, 70 Perfumed Snowflake assorted cards, with name, in gold OU and Jet, 10 cts. U. S. CARD CO., Northford, Ct. 20-13

# JOE'S LUCK.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

BOW JOE'S BUSINESS PROSPERED. Joe and his friend Bickford arrived in San Francisco eight lays later, without having met with any other misadventure or | besides." drawback. He had been absent less than three months, yet he found changes. A considerable number of buildings had gone row to think of it." up in different parts of the town during his absence. "It is a wonderful place," said Joe to his companion. "It is be choosers." going to be a great city some day."
"It's ahead of Pumpkin Holler already," said Mr. Bickford, "though the Holler has been goin' for over a hundred years."

"Oscar," said Major Norton, shouldn't throw it in his teeth." ing the magnificent future that lay before it. A short time exulting tone; "he looks as if he had made it. Where are you since the writer of this story ascended to the roof of the Palace | going ? Hotel, and from this lofty elevation, a hundred and forty feet | "I am going to look about the village a little. I will call above the sidewalk, scanned with delighted eyes a handsome | again." 2.500 A VEAR. Agents Wanted Every- and substantial city, apparently the growth of a century, and including within its broad limits a population of three hundred and substantial city, apparently the growth of a century, and inthousand souls. It will not be many years before it reaches half for putting on airs." a million, and may fairly be ranked among the great cities of On the main street Joe met Annie Raymond. Of course Joe's first visit was to his old place of business. He

received a hearty greeting from Watson, his deputy. "I am glad to see you, Joe," said he, grasping our hero's hand cordially. "When did you arrive?" "Ten minutes ago. I have made you the first call." "Perhaps you thought I might have 'vamosed the ranch," " "I had no fears on that score, 'said Joe. "Has business been

"Excellent. I have paid weekly your share of the profits to | Annie Raymond looked astonished.

"Is it possible?" said Joe, gratified. "That is splendid." "Then you are satisfied ?" "More than satisfied." "I am glad of it. I have made the same for myself, and so have nearly half made up the sum which I so foolishly squander-

"I am glad for you, Mr. Watson."
"How have you prospered at the mines?" "I have had excellent luck." "I don't believe you bring home as much money as I have "How do I look now?" he asked, when he met Miss Annie Raymade for you here." "Don't bet on that, Mr, Watson, for you would lose." "You don't mean to say that you have made a thousand dollars?" exclaimed Watson, surprised. "I have made five thousand dollars within a hundred or "Is it possible?" ejaculated Watson. "You beat everything

"Have you brought home five thousand dollars, too?" asked marry Susan Smith, if she'll have me." "She'll marry a rich miner, Mr. Bickford. You needn't be concerned about that." "I feel pretty easy in mind," said Joshua.

"How soon do you sail?" "When does the next steamer go?" 'In six days." "I guess it'll carry me." Watson turned to Joe.

"I suppose you will now take charge of your own business?" said he. "I am ready to hand over my trust at any minute." "Would you object to retaining charge for-say for four months "Object? I should be delighted to do it. I couldn't expect to | "I suppose it was my luck," said Joe. "You see, Mr. Watson, I am thinking of going home myself on Labor." a visit. I feel that I can afford it, and I should like to see my old friends and acquaintances under my new and improved cir-

"I don't doubt it. Mr. Watson. I have perfect confidence in | gan, he sold out his restaurant to Watson, and took charge of the Joe's next call was on his friend Morgan, by whom, also, he came a very rich man, and now lives in a handsome residence

"Have you called on Watson?" he asked. "Yes." "Then he has probably given you an idea of how your business of Joe's luck, has gone on during your absence. He is a thoroughly reliable

man, in my opinion. You were fortunate to secure his ser-"So I think."

"Have you done well at the mines?" asked Mr. Morgan, doubt "You hope so, but you don't feel confident?" said Jee, smil-"You can read my thoughts exactly. I don't consider mining as reliable as a regular business." "Nor I, in general, but there is one thing you don't take into account.15

"What is that?" Mr. Bickford answered the question. "Joe's luck," he said. "Then you have been lucky?"

"How much do you think I have brought home?"
"A thousand dollars?" "Five times that sum,"

"Are you in earnest?" asked Morgan, incredulous. "Wholly so." "Then let me congratulate you-on that and something else." "What is that?" "The lots you purchased, including the one on which your restaurant is situated, have more than doubled in value." "Bully for you, Joe!" exclaimed Mr. Bickford, enthusias-

"It never rains but it pours," said Joe, quoting an old proverb. "I begin to think I shall be rich some time, Mr. "It seems very much like it." "What would you advise me to do, Mr. Morgan-sell out the lots at the present advance?" "Hold on to them, Joe: Not only do that, but buy more: This is destined some day to be a great city. It has a favorable loca-

tion, is the great mining center, and the State, I teel convinced, has an immense territory, fit for agricultural purposes. Lots here may fluctuate, but they will go up a good deal higher than "If you think so, Mr. Morgan, I will leave in your hands three thousand dollars for investment in other lots. This will leave me, including my profits from the business during my absence, nearly three thousand dollars more, which I shall take East and "I will follow your instructions, Joe, and predict that your

real estate investments will make you rich sooner than you "Joe," said Bickford, "I've a great mind to leave half of my money with Mr. Morgan to be invested in the same way." "Do it, Mr. Bicktord. That will leave you enough to use at "Yes; I can buy a farm for two thousand dollars, and stock it for five hundred more. Besides, I needn't pay more than half down, if I don't want to." "A good plan," said Joe.

"Mr. Morgan, will you take my money and invest it for me just like Joe's? Of course I want you to take a commission for With pleasure, Mr. Bickford, more especially as I have de-ided to open a real estate office in addition to my regular busi-You and Joe will be my first customers. I shouldn't wonder if the two or three thousand dollars you leave with me should amount in ten years to ten thousand." "Ten thousand!" ejaculated Joshua, elated. "Won't I swell round Pumpkin Holler, when I'm worth ten thousand dollars!"

Six days later, among the passengers by the steamer for Pana-

CHAPTER XI.

JOE'S WELCOME HOME. On arriving in New York both Joe and Mr. Bickford bought new suits of clothes. Mr. Bickford purchased a blue dress suit resplendent with brass buttons, and a gold watch and chain which made a good deal of show for the money. His tastes were still barbaric, and a quiet suit of black would not have come up to his ideas of what was befitting a successful California miner.

He surveyed himself before the tailor's glass with abundant "I guess that'll strike 'em at home, eh, Joe ?" he said. "You look splendid, Mr. Bickford." "Kinder scrumptious, don't I?" "Decidedly so."

"I say, Joe, you'd better have a suit made just like this." Joe shuddered at the thought. In refinement of taste he was iscidedly ahead of his friend and partner. "I'm going to buy a second-hand suit," he said.
"What!" ejaculated Joshua.

Joe smiled. "I knew you'd be surprised, but I'll explain. I want people to hink at first that I have been unlucky. "Oh, I see," said Joshua, nodding; "kinder take 'em in ?" "Just so, Mr. Bicktord." "Well, there is something in that." "Then I shall find out who my true friends are."

"Just so." It is not my purpose to describe Mr. Bickford's arrival in Pumpkin Hollow, resplendent in his new suit. Joshua wouldn't have exchanged places with the President of the United States on that day. His old friends gathered about him, and listened open-mouthed to his stories of mining life in California, and his own wonderful exploits which lost nothing in the telling. He found his faithful Susan unmarried, and lost no time in renewing his suit. He came, he saw, he conquered! In four weeks Susan became Mrs. Bickford-her husband became the owner of the farm he coveted-and he at once took his place among the prominent men of Pumpkin Hollow. In a few years he was appointed Justice of the Peace, and became known as Squire Bickford. It may be as well to state here, before taking leave of him, that his real estate investments in San Francisco proved fortunate, and in ten years he found himself worth ten thousand dollars. This to Joshua was a fortune, and he is

looked upon as a solid man in the town where he resides. We now turn to Joe. 

One day Major Norton said: "I am out of patience with that boy. I wish I had Joe back "Have you heard anything of Joe since he went away" in-

"Not a word:" "I don't believe he went to California at all." Write, clearly stating full address, for further information or "In that case we should have heard from him." "No, Joe's proud—poor and proud!" said Oscar. "I guess he's wished himself back many a time, but he's too proud to own it." "Joe was good to work," said the major. "He was too conceited; he didn't know his place. He thought

himself as good as me," said Oscar, arrogantly.
"Most people seemed to like Joe," said the major, candidly. "I didn't," said Oscar, tossing his head. "It he'd kept in his place, and realized that he was a hired boy, I could have got "I wish he would come back," said the major. "I would take "I dare say he's had a hard time, and would be humbler now," new goods. Just out. Send for At this moment a knock was heard at the door, and just after-He wore a mixed suit considerably the worse for wear, and patched in two or three places. There was a rip under the arm,

and his hat, a soft felt one, had become shapeless from long and apparently hard usage. He stood in the door-way, waiting for "How do you'do, Joe?" said Major Norton, cordially. "I am glad to see you. Joe's face lighted up.

"Thank you, sir," he said "Shake hands, Joe." Major Norton was mean in money matters, but he had something of the gentleman about him. Oscar held aloof. "How do you do, Oscar?" said Joe. "I'm well," said Oscar. "Have you been to California?"

"You don't seem to have made your fortune," said Oscar, superciliously, eying Joe's shabby clothes. "I haven't starved," said Joe. "Where did you get that suit of clothes?" asked Oscar. "I hope you'll excuse my appearance," said Joe. "Well, Joe, do you want to come back to your old place?" asked Major Norton. "I've got a boy, but he doesn't suit me"

"How much would you be willing to pay me, Major Norton ?" The major coughed. "Well," said he, "I gave you your board and clothes before. That's pretty good pay for a boy." "I'm older now." "I'll do the same by you, Joe, and give you fifty cents a week "Thank you for the offer, Major Norton. I'll take till to-mor-

"You'd better accept it now," said Oscar. "Beggars shouldn't "I am not a beggar, Oscar," said Joe, mildly. "You look like one any way," said Oscar, blungly.
"Oscar," said Major Norton, "if Joe has been unlucky, you "He went off expecting to make his fortune," said Oscar, in an

After Joe went out, Oscar said: "It does me good to see Joe come in rags. Serves him right "Why, Joe!" she exclaimed, delighted; "is it really you?" Bad pennies always come back," said Joe "Have you -- I am atraid you have not been fortunate," said the young lady, hesitating, as she noticed Joe's shabby

"Do you think less of me for that ?" "No," said Annie Raymond, warmly. "It is you I like, not said Watson, smiling, "and left you and the business in the your clothes. You may have been unfortunate, but I am sure "You are a true friend, Miss Annie, so I don't mind telling you that I was successful,' "And these clothes-" she began.

"Never mind."

"But I do mind. I don't fancy a shabby suit as long as I can afford to wear a good one." Joe went to the hotel, took off his ragged clothes, put on a new and stylish suit which he recently had made for him, donaed a gold watch and chain, and hat in the latest style, and thus dressed, his natural good looks were becomingly set off. "Splendidly, Joe. I thought you were a young swell from the After supper Annie said, her eyes sparkling with mischief.

"Suppose we walk over to Major Norton's and see Oscar." "Just what I wanted to propose." Oscar was out in the front yard, when he caught sight of Joe for luck, Joe." and Annie Raymond approaching. He did not at first recog-"So he does," said Bickford, who felt that it was time for him nize Joe, but thought, like the young lady, that it was some swell "You see I've come again, Oscar." said Joe, smiling. Oscar could not utter a word. He was speechless with aston-

> "I thought you were poor," he uttered, at last. "I have had better luck than you thought." "I suppose you spent all your money for those clothes "
> "You are mistaken, Oscar, I am not so foolish. I left between two and three thousand dollars in a New York bank, and I have more than twice that in San Francisco." "It isn't possible!" exclaimed Oscar, surprised and disap-

"Here is my bank-book; you can look at it," and Joe pointed to a deposit of twenty-five hundred dollars. "I don't think, Oscar, it will pay me to accept your father's offer and take my old "I don't understand it. How did you do it ?" asked the be-

"I accept the amendment, Miss Annie," Oscar's manner changed at once. Joe, the successful Califor-Watson was evidently elated at the prospect of continued em- very attentive to our hero, and before he left town condescended ologinent of so remunerative a character.

You may depend upon it that your interests are safe in my repay. He wanted to go back to California with Joe, but his fa-When Joe returned to San Francisco, by advice of Mr. Mor-

"Not wholly that," said Annie Raymond, "It was Luck and

latter's real estate business. He rose with the rising city, beon one of the hills that overlook the bay. He has an excellent wife-our old friend, Annie Raymond-and a fine family of children. His domestic happiness is by no means the smallest part

(THE END.)

"Hold your insolent\_tongue, you dog, or it shall fore I will give all this up." and then be off." 'You are very correct in your surmises, my lord, with some degree of relief.

stomach with his claw-like fingers.

banker!" Mr. Dispeau exclaimed, excitedly, while his thoughts instantly reverted to the "evil-looking man" to whom Nora had seen her unclegive the bag of money so long before.

"Yes, sir. I had some dealin's with him about two years agone, and I doan't think I get quite pay bell and have you put out."

"In the strong to same kind.

"Curse your insolence! I paid you a hundred fold though there were nights, for months afterward, more in the first place than I ought. There was that he could not sleep from anxiety, for the villain enough to set you up handsomely in some profitting the though there were nights, for months afterward, more in the first place than I ought. There was able business; if you've spent it foolishly I'm not to blame. Get out of here quickly, or I'll ring the though the strong the strong to control thinself, with these thoughts he strove to control thinself, though there were nights, for months afterward, more in the first place than I ought. There was that he could not sleep from anxiety, for the villain enough to set you up handsomely in some profit to whom he gave the hundred pounds did not show able business; if you've spent it foolishly I'm not to blame. Get out of here quickly, or I'll ring the bell and have you put out."

And the argument of the strong that he strove to control thinself, though there were nights, for months afterward, more in the first place than I ought. There was that he could not sleep from anxiety, for the villain enough to set you up handsomely in some profit to whom he gave the hundred fold that he could not sleep from anxiety and the will have you put out."

foul play in the way the present lord has come into being bled in my pocket every time you happen to his brother's title and property; and furthermore, take a notion for a hundred pounds, I will not had a hand in it, and that is the business you have The angry man glared at him furiously, and takwith Lord Callonby to-morrow."

Ing a step or two forward, (for he had risen) he approve a short, sharp whistle at this bold peared about to enforce his command. But the PIANOS organs, price \$340, only \$260. Paper

"Now, my lord, that were not perlite, and folks as "That will do, sir." interrupted Mr. Dispeau, live in high life should never forget their manners. will buy it, name your price and it shall be yours." | should tell a magistrate enough to arouse his He could see that the man's eyes burned greedily curiosity, and make him inquire into some of your at this tempting offer, and he hesitated a long while actions. It do look rather strange already to some before replying. At length he said, meditatively: that a whole family should die and disappear MIUMORGANS. Pears like ye take a great interest for a stranger. so misterious like, and all in so short a time, while Mayhap ye're kin to the old lord, and want the you, that could have been heir in no other way. should come into possession of this great property 'No, I could not claim an acre of his ground, nor so slick and easy. It might make it bad for you if a shilling of his money, should be die to-morrow. any of them should happen to come to light some fine But I have been in this vicinity some time; I have day-they do say, even now, that the young lord's

which his fearful words seemed to conjure up.

occurrence of the night before, making notes here | Co., 2, 4, 6 & 8 Home Street, Cincinnati, O. The main portion of the castle was divided and there as he went along. He could not underthrough the center by an enormous hall; on the stand it. What could it all mean, that a person GOLD PLATED WATCHES. Cheapest in the

the center of the room, while chairs for reading, make some bargain with the other chap," continued scattered in every direction. But the most remark- "You did right, my man, and I'm obliged to you, able things of all, were the books! Case after case of for your consideration," replied Lord Callonby, actiniaid ebony, reaching from floor to ceiling, were cepting the inevitable as gracefully as he could, 70 Large Mixed Cards, with name 13c. 20 Motto Cards, inlaid ebony, reaching from floor to ceiling, were cepting the inevitable as gracefully as he could, 70 20c. I. TERPENING, Cobleskill, N. Y. filled with books of every description, in rich and adding: "You shall have your hundred pounds, elegant bindings. There must have been two thou- and mark you, if you will find out who this stranger | \$195 A MONTH AND EXPENSES to Agents. sand volumes or more! In this spacious and ele- is, get his name and address, and bring them to P140 Send stamp for terms. gant room, sat Lord Callonby, busily engaged with me, I will give you an extra hundred. Now go into

Turning to his safe he counted out the hundred

that moment, and walked swiftly in the direction of w18-13 Lord Callonby did not heed the breakfast bell 40 outfit, 10 cts. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

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# Trenton State Prison Luxuries.

It would seem, from the testimony of Mr. Rider, a member of the New Jersey Legislature, that the a lively imagination, are particularly feminine statements which have been made concerning the cruel treatment of prisoners in the Trenton State Prison are all bosh. This gentleman, during the debate on the report of the committee appointed to examine into the charges, according to the correspondent of the N. Y. World, said:

"He should vote to sustain the report of the committee. The members of it had done their duty, larly girls' trades. In these and many more girls reported on facts, and were right. He alluded to the reported outbreak in the State Prison since the investigation, and said that to enforce good goverament there punishments should be practiced. of punishment practiced. He was suffering from a violent headache, had himself put in the stretcher, and remained there twenty-one minutes without squealing. When he got out of it his headache was gone. Standing on one foot was a more severe punishment.'

There was abundant testimony to show that the articles. miserable man, Snooks, died while undergoing this torture; but Snooks was not Rider, or he would probably have stood the torture quite as well as did the latter, to whom it was not only a pleasant pastime but an absolute curative of a violent headache. This is an invaluable discovery, and Mr. Rider will probably have a "stretcher" rigged in some part of his residence to resort to when suffering from the painful affliction which was cured during his experiment. Indeed, we shall look now to see the you. "stretcher" an indispensable article in every househeld. If the machine has been patented, he who they see that the law compels every married holds the patent has a sure fortune in prospect.

ment which bothers us. He says, "to enforce good government punishments are necessary." If this is the case, why should the "stretcher" be used, since it is a luxury and not a punishment? We are opposed to all pastimes for felony, and something her whole life. should at once be substituted for the "stretcher"say the rack, which is certainly a punishment. The "stretcher" should at once be abolished, and something else put in its place. The "stretcher" should be reserved for future usefulness. We know not who the inventer of the "stretcher" is. He was unquestionably a genius, but he built better than he knew. Mr. Rider has demonstrated that the "stretcher" will cure the worst case of headache, and how do we know what else it may be able to cure in the time to come? How do we know but that it may yet be made to cure the gout, rheumatism, neuralgia, and heart-disease? Certainly in the and the only thing we can do is to go to work in way of dressmaker's and case of poor Snooks it cured "all the ills that flesh is heir to," although it was necessary to apply it frequently before this result was reached. At all events, in view of the revolution which the "stretchwe claim in advance for Mr. Rider the merit of having developed its usefulness. We propose to build a perfect model, and secure permission to do so; and if not too dear, we shall go regularly into the business, and offer it as a premium to subscribers instead of chromos and the like. We sincerely hope that we may live to see the day when "children will cry for it." And what is more likely? Hurrah for the "stretcher" and its inventor! and erties! It is destined to be a great blessing to humanity, and "there's millions in it!"

# Facts and Figures for Temperance Men.

Temperance advocates in this State are in favor of a law compelling the use of the Moffett Register | read the books without taking them home. Only a | The above testimony is from the lips of but one in bar-rooms, or wherever liquor is sold by the few young people starting out to learn a trade of the many fatherless girls in the land He states that 8.449 of these sold wines and alcoholic without this advantage. drinks, and 2,444 dealt in malt liquors. Of this vast | Having learned something about your trade, | never was trouble like unto yours number only 3,665 had been licensed by the Board look about for a market-that is, look for a place an estimate made by the President of the Wine and than labor without knowledge. If you have both keep body and soul together" for months and years Spirit Traders' Society-the amount expended daily knowledge and the ability to work, you will com- to come. by New Yorkers for strong beverages, would be mand the best wages. For instance, if you offered Your family is able perhaps to erect a monument for the working days of the year would be \$68,828,- without knowing anything about telegraphy, you memory deserves much at your hands. It is all lation of the law and the amount will certainly not read a book on the matter, and knew how the tele- for you had he lived. fall below \$70,000,000 per year. Probably for every graph is made, how it works, and why it works. drink of alcoholic liquor consumed, four glasses of In looking for a place, or for work of any kind- and lengthen the malt liquors are drank, and as the latter usually be it writing for the papers, cooking, dressmaking, will need his counsel and advice. costs but five cents a glass, this estimate would put the number of glasses of ale and beer consumed at 1,120,600,600, and of alcoholic liquors at 140,000,000. Will say it is too full, and that there is no room for acquired by denying yourself what you do not need, or an aggregate of 1,260,000,000 drinks. Under the more. Don't be discouraged. These people are or what may be for your hurt. Strive to be what Moffett law collecting two cents upon every glass of only half right, Every business is crowded—down your dear father would have desired you to be had "hard" liquor, that class of beverage would yield at the bottom; there is plenty room at the top. If he lived. Do not forget to do all you can to make you are sure you have made the right selection, if your mother happy, and the household better that upon every glass of ale and beer would give you feel confident that you can do it, and will enjoy you are a member of it. \$6,300,000, making an aggregate of \$9,100,000 revenue doing it, if you really mean to do it in first-rate There are, I am sorry to say, many bad, cruel, per year, aside from the specific license fees. This style, go right into it, begin anywhere, and push and intemperate fathers in the world, and the poor income would relieve the taxpayers of nearly one- straight on and get out of the crowd. It may take girls who have such unnatural parents are more to third of the wurden they now bear, and would be time, it may cost a deal of labor and all that, but as be pitied—ah! a thousand fold more than your sufficient to pay the interest on the debt of the city. sure as you live and honestly work, just so sure you fatherless ones are. The wives of such men die When to the vast income is added the amount of will rise, and, in due time, win a good place and broken-hearted, and the children neglected. I often the license fees it will be seen that the effect should good pay.

twenty years preceding were only \$747,331 17.

### ----A New Ferry from Williamsburgh.

An excellent enterprise, and one much needed, has Williamsburgh Times. It is a ferry from Broadway. Williamsburgh, to the foot of Twenty-third street, points named has long been required by the resi- will be insured against disaster, because you have dents of both cities. There are several thousands of people whose business daily brings them from Williamsburgh to the ap-town section of New York, and to whom this ferry would be a great conveinvestments, will take the matter in hand and es- were not molested. The amount stolen is not stated. tablish a ferry between the populous districts above mentioned. It would certainly prove a paying by the same party that recently robbed a train at by the same party that recently robbed a train at by the same party that recently robbed a train at old contributor, Nep Buntline, will be commenced speculation.

# DO NOT SPEAK ILL OF THE DEAD.

BY FRANCIS S. SMITH.

When the change comes-which must come to all soon or late-And the poor clay lies under the sod,

Leave the good and the ill the departed has done

To be judged by a merciful God. We are all of us taulty, and none of us know How soon late may sever life's thread;

So let blessed charity rule in our hearts, And do not speak ill of the dead. If he who lies cold and inanimate now, while living occasioned

you pain, Forget and forgive the offense, for you know he never can do it

So chide not his follies, whatever they were, but think of his

virtues instead; Say frankly a word in his praise, if you can, but do not speak ill of the dead.

To Subscribers.-When changing your address, please And 'tis cowardly conduct to quarrel with one who cannot return blow for blow.

low, narrow bed; When the NEW YORK WEEKLY is inclosed Let the mantle of charity cover his sins, and never speak ill of

# WHAT CAN A GIRL DO? NO. 8.-CONCLUSION,

BY CHARLES BARNARD.

For the last few weeks the writer of this article has tried to tell the readers of the New York WEEK-KY something about the new arts and trades that have been opened to girls and women. In all these works you may have observed that the thing most needed in them is delicate skill of the fingers. fine touch, a quick eye to see small differences, and gifts, and these are the things needed in lace-work, decoration, wood-carving and painting. It is not pretended that every girl can succeed in these new trades, but some may, and thus there will be more room in the older and more simple trades in which girls may work. Telegraphy, operating a typewriter (and this, by the way, is a new and growing field of work,) coloring photographs, designing, book-keeping, teaching of all kinds, tending store, and light shop and factory work, are all particuand women find a living. To say something about each would only weary you. They are easily found, and by asking people who know something about them you can soon find out if they are likely to

prove of use to you. In looking over the many things that a girl may do, it may occur to you that it is all very well to say that a girl may do this or that, but how is she to for her labor? It is on this matter the writer would like to say a few words in concluding this series of

thing for nothing. It is a natural mistake, because infer that the world is bound to do the same thing. parents till it is of age, and even then the often expected to support his father and mother It is you who are in debt to the world. Young to support his wife through her whole life, and that she gives no money return whatever. Let us brush There is one thing, however, in Mr. Rider's state- away all nonsense about this matter and speak

> cares of maternity, and attends to the household duties; and her labor at home is sufficient compen sation for all the husband can spend on her during

> This completely destroys the idea that any one can get a living for nothing. There is no such thing as any debt to you from the world. owes no girl or boy anything. On the other hand the young man of twenty-one or the girl of eighteen

er" is likely to make in a sanitary point of view, out what you like to do, and that will be the thing | legion), many of you have been in Edna's place, a "stretcher" forthwith, if we can be furnished with of a store would be foolish to follow the quiet life of | "Father didn't leave much after the debts were paid, a lace-maker. Agirl with a good eye for color, and and mother couldn't keep us girls all at home, or quick with her fingers, would be unwise to spend let us finish our education, so we scattered, some in everything; to do anything well, to make a suc- together to help mother. cess and earn good wages, you must do the thing | "But what a difference in the little household you love best. If your heart is not in your work, Such pinching and saving to make the most of the your fingers will never have much skill, and your small income. earnings will be small. Don't go about wringing | "Such planning and contriving to be able to dress hurrah for Rider, who discovered its curative prop- your hands and wailing for work. Study yourself, even decently. and find what you were made to do, and do that. books on that subject. It is safe to say that there | missed that one dear familiar voice. How lonely is at least one book on every trade, art, or profes- the evenings were. We missed the rustle of father's sion in the world. Go to the nearest public library, paper, from which he never failed to read aloud and ask to see all the books on that subject, and | whatever he thought would interest us.' they will, perheps, show you more than you can York, but the Astor Library is free to all who can not prize him enough when he was with us.'

Deducting fifty-two Sundays, the amount yourself at a telegraph office to learn the business to the memory of the dear departed; and his dear Adding to this what is sold on Sundays in vio- would not stand so good a chance as if you had you can do for him who would have done so much or comfort to its enemies.

Board of Excise last year, under the present sys- trying to do two things at once. They are working | Think of this, dear girls, and look out that the ohio. tem, did not exceed \$226,000, showing a great falling with their hands, and all the while their minds are man you marry is addicted to no bad habits. You off since the days of the Metropolitan Excise law, on their chances of finding a husband who will have no father to give you his priceless advice, and That law was in operation thirty-one months and offer them support and a home. To wish for a home, your mother, judging men more by appearance obey them. brought in a revenue in 1866 of \$1,274,155 26; in 1867. husband, and children, is wise and honorable in than by a true standard of character (as man knows husband, and children, is wise and honorable in than by a true standard of character (as man knows husband, and children, is wise and honorable in than by a true standard of character (as man knows husband, and children, is wise and honorable in than by a true standard of character (as man knows husband, and children, is wise and honorable in than by a true standard of character (as man knows husband, and children, is wise and honorable in than by a true standard of character (as man knows husband, and children, is wise and honorable in than by a true standard of character (as man knows husband, and children, is wise and honorable in than by a true standard of character (as man knows husband, and children, is wise and honorable in than by a true standard of character (as man knows husband, and children, is wise and honorable in than by a true standard of character (as man knows husband, and children, is wise and honorable in than by a true standard of character (as man knows husband, and children, is wise and honorable in than by a true standard of character (as man knows husband, and children, is wise and honorable in than by a true standard of character (as man knows husband, and children, is wise and honorable in than by a true standard of character (as man knows husband, and children, is wise and honorable in than by a true standard of character (as man knows husband, and children, is wise and honorable in than by a true standard of character (as man knows husband, and children, is wise and honorable in than by a true standard of character (as man knows husband, and children, as a children, and \$1,272,250 54; in 1868, \$1,390,299 57; making a total rev- any girl. To continually think of the matter when man), may not be able to give you such true counenue of \$3,936,705 37. The total receipts for the busy with something else, is worse than silly-it is sel disastrous. Don't think of your work as a mere | Go on, dearfatherless ones, in the brave work of bridge to carry you along till your knight comes perfecting yourselves and doing good to those for you, and to be thrown away as soon as he ar- around you. Many of you are the main stay of or reliability rives. He may never come. To thousands he nev- widowed mothers and little, orphaned children. er can come. To other thousands it would be bet- | Many of you work hard for a mere pittance (shame ter if he could not come. While you work-work; to the sordid hearts that exact this servitude). Be give your mind to the duty in hand, make yourself | patient and hopeful for better things in the future. been suggested and is earnestly advocated by the perfect in it, that you may advance to a good posi- Whatever else you do, be modest and keep your tion and good pay. Then, if the great happiness self-respect. greets you at last, you will feel secure that, if trouble comes afterward, you always have a good New York. Direct communication between the trade to which you may return at any time. You learned to do something.

# Road Agents on the Texas-Pacific.

The through express train on the Texas-Pacific nience. We hope the Times will persist in its ad- Railroad was stopped and robbed at Eagle vocacy of this enterprise until some shrewd capi-talists, who are ever on the watch for profitable surrendered without resistance. The passengers

# TAKING THE SHORT CUT.

"Never follow a by-path when you can take the highway," says the old adage, and there is wisdom

ter keep to the main road. "In the country, "short cuts" find favor. But if no city-reared woman knows how to climb a fence, and we have seen few city men who could do it properly. To climb a fence requires address, science, and practice, as well as a knowledge of what is on the other side of the fence.

fence without tearing her dress, or hanging up a yard or two of fringe and laces on some unfriendly Short cuts are always crossed by fences innumerable. And on the other side of the fence from

you set your feet on terra-firma and are congratuating yourself that you are safely over. We never knew a short cut yet which did not lead us through a swamp, where we would have given all our last year's dresses for a pair of fifty-

cent rubbers. Short cuts frequently cross pastures, where vicious bulls tear the earth with their hoofs and scare the wits entirely out of the head of a woman. Ferocious bulls are very romantic and picturesque the rescue, but in real life, where Hercules has gen erally gone "down town," or elsewhere, they are anything but romantic.

In the city short cuts take you through ill-smellyou go by, and call out to grinning compatriots,

steps, and inquire your locality every three rods. The young man who runs in debt is taking the

short cut. The man who does business without capital is taking the short cut to ruin and bank-Better go up the ladder one round at a time. We know it requires patience and toil, but the result i sure, and it pays to do anything the result of which

country, we feel pretty well assured that it is safer to follow the highway than it is to take the short

New York, it now remains for the people of Brooklyn to act with promptness in the same direction, Sage-hens; New Jersey-Blues or Clam catchers; Oregon-Hard and secure it for their own city. There are many lines of street cars running in all directions through it, and every locality is connected with every other by this means of travel. But Brooklyn is so extensive, and it is so constantly extending its limits, that a swifter means of locomotion is demanded than the street-cars afford. A line of steam-cars running from the river, up Flatbush avenue to the park, and thence to the Eastern District, bringing nearer together these central points, would work greater good for the city than almost any other possible benefit that could arise, and it must be accomplished, if the park is to be the pleasureground it was designed it should be. The union of the Eastern District with the park through rapid transit will consummate the prosperity of the city. tinct sections of the city, the Western, the Central, and the Eastern sections.

# LETTERS TO GIRLS. FATHERLESS GIRLS.

thing. Secondly, find a market for your labor. Find | She appreciates him and long may he be spared to | with the paper.

her time behind a counter, when all her thoughts leaving home to "work out" and some going daily

"And then, too, when the day's work was over, Having decided what you will do, read all the and we gathered around the supper-table, how we

read in a month. There is no public library in New | to us. The deepest regret we have is that we did

Mr. J. D. Whitney, of the Law Committee of think of doing this. But these few always come | You, Clara, represent another class of bereaved timent, if you cannot compose one. It is no disgrace to admit the Society for the Prevention of Crime, states that out ahead. They understand something of the his- maidens. Your father left you "well off," as the that you are not possessed of the "divine afflatus." 2d. Address there were in this city on the last day of January torvand general principles of the work even be- saying is. You loved him dearly, and when you 10,995 persons who paid the United States internal fore they take it up, and the result is they go right followed his precious remains, with the sorrowing revenue tax as retailers of intoxicating beverages. ahead of those who come to the bench or shop multitude, from the grand church, when you saw him laid away in Greenwood, you thought there

of Excise, leaving 7,230 drinking places unlicensed. where you can sell your knowledge and labor. worse for you can sell your knowledge and labor. worse for you. You were not called away from likely to admit that you are right when he listens to reason, and Supposing these figures to be correct, and giving | Here you will discover that people are always will- | your sacred grief to confer with the other members | will think the more of you for the motive which prompted you an average of \$20 per day receipts to each dealer | ing to pay more for knowledge, the "know how," of the family as to how you all should "manage to to write as you did.

You have lost your natural protector, dear girl,

be sufficient to lighten the expenses of living in the city and give a stimulus to trade.

The amount handed over to the treasury by the The amount handed over to the treasury by the tenths of all the girls who fail to earn a living, are loved less than they did their low associates.

Wonder It these muscles and lather the sall the sill and lather the sall the sill and lather the county in which your friend died.

County in which your friend died.

In conclusion, let me say one more sober word to that, should they die, their memories will never be county in which your friend died.

In conclusion, let me say one more sober word to that, should they die, their memories will never be county in which your friend died.

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In conclusion, let me say one more sober word to that, should they die, their memories will never be county in which your friend died.

In conclusion, let me say one more sober word to do. Nine-let me say one more sober word to do. Nine-let me say one more sober word to do that the say one more sober word to do the say one more sober word to do that the say one more sober word to do the say one more

promised you, father, darling, When you went to the other shore, That I'd meet you, if God was willing, And you promised me, father, darling, As you entered the golden gate, That you'd watch with the blessed angels For your child, ah! watch and wait. My next letter will be addressed to GIRL STUDENTS.

# MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

A New Story by Ned Buntline. week after next.

# To Correspondents.

GOSSIP WITH READERS AND CONTRIBUTORS.-Ogn.-lst. When planted for forage, rape seed is sown broadcast, usually in May. Domestic animals generally are fond Short cuts look tempting, but unless you are a crow, and can go "as the crow flies," you had bet- of it, particularly sheep. When grown for its seeds, the young plants are raised in seed beds, and when the plants are large enough they are set in the field in rows, the same as carbages. you are city-bred, you had better avoid them, for 2d. See paragraph headed "To Purchasing Agency Correspondents." 3d. The first census taken by the U. S. Government was in 1790. At that time the population was 3,929,213. According to eck-see ho-mo. Bancroft, the population in 1774 was 2,600,000; in 1780 2,945,000. th. John Ericsson, the engineer, was born in the province of old coins for \$1.50 to \$2. Not one woman out of a dozen can get over a Wermeland, Sweden, in 1803. In 1814 he was appointed a cadet fence without tearing her dress, or hanging up a yard or two of fringe and laces on some unfriendly knot or broken branch. And she invariably gets splinters in her hands,

Short cuts are always crossed by fences innumerable. And on the other side of the fence from you will be found quagmires, or brier-bushes, or be successfully applied the propeller to steam navigation. In In addressing letters to STREET & SMITH, do not omit our Box | The dead are defenseless—they cannot respond to the merciless | snakes in ambuscade, ready to wriggle out just as | 1839 he came to the United States, and in 1841 was employed in the the Monitor, which was completed in 100 days. Subsequent vessels of that class have been considerably improved by him. Pauline Witt .- 1st. To make the ordinary chocolate drops,

beat and sift four pounds of white sugar; scrape into it one pound of chocolate; beat to a froth the whites of four eggs, and add the sugar and chocolate; beat it as stiff as a paste; sugar the paper, and drop the mixture on it the size of a five-cent piece bake in a slow oven. 2d. For chocolate caramels, take a quarter of a pound of chocolate, one and a half pounds of brown sugar, ing streets, where onion peelings float in the gut- a quarter of a pound of butter, and one tumbler of milk of ter, and children in the costume of our first pa- cream. Put all together, and let them melt; then let them boil You go on and on, looking in vain for the street Try some first on a saucer. 3d. The chocolate cream drops are by means of a fork, and placed on a plate or tin slightly greased, and allowed to remain until cold. A half pound cake of choco- Harry." late will be sufficient to cover two pounds of the caramel drops.

H. B. L.-The nicknames of the inhabitants or natives of the various States are as follows: Arkansas-Toothpicks; California -Gold-hunters; Connecticut-Wooden Nutmegs; Delaware-Muskrats; Florida-Fly-up-the-creeks; Illinois-Suckers; Indiana-Hoosiers; Iowa-Hawkeyes; Kansas-Jayhawkers; Kentucky-Corn-crackers: Louisiana-Creoles or Cree-owls: Maine -Foxes; Massachusetts-Bay Staters; Michigan-Wolverines; Mississippi-Tadpoles; New Hampshire-Granite Boys; New York-Knickerbockers; North Carolina-Tuckoes, Tar-boilers or | be positively disagreeable. A stupld person would be no ac sels; Tennessee-Whelps or Cotton-manies; Texas-Beetheads; RAPID TRANSIT being an accomplished fact for Wisconsin - Badgers: Alabama, Virginia-Beadies or Beagles;

> T. Vaugn.—The Jewish Sabbath is the seventh day of the week, corresponding with Saturday, and is observed by them in commemoration of the creation and of their redemption from the bondage of the Egyptians. The Christian Sabbath, called the Lord's day and Sunday, is observed on the first day of the week-identical with the Roman dies Solis, day of the sun-in commemoration of the resurrection of Christ from the dead and the descent of the the Lord's day holy, while also conforming also to their legal Sabbath or day of rest.

Overgrown Baby .- 1st. The expression is considered vulgar, especially when used by a lady. 2d. See paragraph headed "To Purchasing Agency Correspondents," 3d. Cotton requires semi-tropical climate, the seasons best adapted to its growth being a wet and warm spring, a long, hot summer, and a dry autumn, for gathering the crop. The seeds are planted in March since it would combine in one union the three dis- growth of the hair. 4th. No. 5th. The knife is used to divide the tood, and the fork to convey it to the mouth.

> Oriola Wayne.—1st. MSS. are not published in the order of their acceptance. 2d. We do not wish to purchase any at presgood-day; bon soir-good evening; mignon-darling; souvenir moie-remember me; ma chere-my dear; fille-girl or daughter; belle-beautiful; grossier-gross, coarse, homely; lache-coward 4th. French words are not pronounced as spelled. The greatest difficulty learners have is to acquire a correct accent.

Minnie of Nevada .- 1st. A brunette is a female with a brownish or dark complexion, and very dark or black eyes and hair. blonde is fair, usually with light hair and blue or gray eyes. envelopes by placing a satchel of perfumed powder in the box | tercourse with moroseness and contradiction.

ing on the press ten days before publication day. The dailies a lack of spirit on your part, and cause her to laugh at you. We are printed on fast presses, as the whole edition must be printed should advise you to take no notice of her whatever. Seek the

S. Garvey .- 1st. If you propose to learn the printing business, turned to decorative sewing and art-work. So it is to the shop, with one, perhaps, staying at home al- you should go into an establishment where they do book and job work of all kinds, and learn the business in all its branches You can only get a place by going from office to office making application for a position. It will take you four or five years to learn the trade. 2d. A "two-thirder" is one who works for about two-thirds of journeymen's wages. They are usually boys or young men under age.

right. Surely, if she loves you, she will not allow the gossip of a mischief-making person to separate her from the man she loves, and who loves her in return. It you are aware of what has young men under age.

B. R. W.-1st. As your wife deserted you some eighteen years ago, and went to live with another man, you are not likely to have any difficulty in obtaining a divorce. You could not marry l again unless divorced, without laying yourself liable to prosecuprocuring divorces. 3d. The name of the book is "Six hundred

other matters in this department. Select an appropriate sen and stamp the letter, and inclose it in another to a friend in

some other town, asking your friend to post it. Blanche L .- We think you did right in rebuking your friend for using profane language, which is not only wicked, but coarse

J. T., Toronto.-The Homestead law was passed in May, 1862 Instead of being passed for the purpose of inducing ex-Confederate soldiers to become friendly to the Government, settlers under the act are required to make affidavit that they have never

Pheaton.-Ist. If you wish to break off the correspondence interval between them. 2d. The name of the French actress is

Reno Girl .- 1st. See "Etiquette Department." 2d. "The Best Reading," by F. W. Perkins, paper, \$1 25; cloth, \$1 75. 3d. We can find no history of Druidism, and doubt if such a work car be found outside of our leading libraries, as the works usually quoted were published some fifty years ago.

Episcopal convents. Consult a church dignitary. 2d. The paper referred to suspended publication several years ago. 3d. April 10, 1855, came on Tuesday. H. A. Jones.-To ascertain if a will has been made in your favor, address a letter to the clerk of the Probate Court in the

Somebody's Darling .- 1st. We cannot give you the location of

Lady Inquirer .- President Hayes was married, in 1852, to and, with leaves, are used to trim bonnets. Miss Lucy W. Webb, daughter of Dr. James Webb, of Chillicothe,

G. C. K.—If the young lady's parents are opposed to her keeping company with you, and forbid her doing so, it is her duty to

David Millburn.—Blackstone's Commentaries is one of the best works for a law student to commence with. We will turnish it worn. for \$7.50, \$10 or \$13. H. G. G. and Dixie.-We know nothing of the American and European Secret Service Co., and do not youch for their honesty Barn-door.—1st. See No. 4, Vol. XXXIII. 2d. We are not at liberty to give the author's real name. 3d. "Born to Betray"

was published about the time referred to. Constant Reader, Washington.—Apothegm is not a geometrical term. You have probably mistaken the word or its applica-

Rosa Lee .- "Our Village Fair" is a very creditable story for

girl of fifteen, but possesses scarcely enough merit to warrant it Constant Reader.—Camden, Oneida county, N. Y., is on the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad, eighteen miles from Rome and has a population of 1703.

The novelties.

Fashionable

Harry E.—It is impossible for us to give the professional and business standing of physicians and firms in this or other Lady Fune.—The physician who gave you the prescription to which you refer, is the one to apply to. Have no hesitation about consulting him.

J. I. J.—The sizes of hats are determined by the diameter. To ascertain the size of stiff hats, the shape of which is more of an oval, add the two diameters together, and divide by two. M. M. M.-The papers containing the close of the story will cost eighteen cents.

Query.—1st. No. 2d. See paragraph headed "To Purchasing Agency Correspondents." Will C. Over .- We do not know of any law school where in-

struction is given gratis. Young Tar .- Write to ,Capt. S. B. Luce, commander of training school ship, Brooklyn navy yard.

Signe Drummer and C. O. S.—See paragraph at the end of this department, headed "To Purchasing Agency Correspondents." Striker.—1st. We know nothing of the publishing company.
2d. The book is a collection of recipes.

Mary Wilkins .- Ecce homo (Behold the man) is pronounced

W. I. R.-The seven colors of the rainbow are violet, indigo, blue, green, yellow, orange and red.

Galveston.—We have no faith in the doctrine of spiritualism, as propounded by so-called mediums. J. C. Secoree.-Apply at the office of the company, 71 Broad-

Jack .- The verses have the true ring, but are somewhat extravagant and rhapsodical. C. S. A .- The verses are of average merit only, but possess no

Country.-We know nothing of the book, never having seen it. H. O. H., Ansonia. - Advertise in the Times, Tribune or Herald. G. W. E .- We do not know where artificial down can be sold. E. O. Balbec .- We cannot find the drama.

TO PURCHASING AGENCY CORRESPONDENTS. In response to the queries of our correspondents who send no Steele's "Fourteen Weeks' Course in Chemistry," \$1.50: Quinby's "Bee-keeping," \$1.50; "American Hoyle," \$2; "Hoyle's Games, \$1.25; Mrs. Holmes' novels, \$1.50 each; "Library of Mesmerism and Psychology, \$3.50.

The following MSS, are accepted: "Where will you Spend your Still," "My Home," "Castles and Champiain," "Little Bessie," per Hour," "One Spring," "Grandma's Dream," "Jack and

# ETIQUETTE DEPARTMENT.

Joshua .- 1st. Before you attempt to present or introduce persons to each other, ascertain that it is desired by both parties Such introductions should not take place without a previous understanding, for many reasons; for, however agreeable you may find the society of one friend, to another of your triends he may quaintance for a man of wit and talent, although the former might be well pleased to find himself in such company. 2d. Inyour friend. If he were an improper character, of course you

Diamond Dick .- 1st. An invitation to a dance should be sent three weeks at least before the evening appointed for it to take place, in order to enable gentlemen to keep themselves disengaged, and to allow time for the ladies to prepare their toilet 2d. Cards of invitation are generally employed, to which you should not reply till the next day. If you accept the invitation using the name of some mutual acquaintance, you ought not to decline, though the lady be not known to you.

Estelle writes: "I am sixteen years of age, and am in the habit of flirting, and would like to know if it is wrong?" 1st. Yes, we believe flirting is wrong, as we believe insincerity in any form, whether in words or deeds, to be wrong, and a young lady should in every way avoid attracting notice from the other sex that could occasion remarks to be passed upon her, such as "she late, do not invite him into the house, but if you desire him to

do so you may ask him to call. A Young Wife .- 1st. You ought neither to do nor say anything in the presence of your husband which is calculated to create disagreeable ideas. Be modest in your deportment, and let your language be free from harshness and indelicacy. 2d. In all discussions keep a watchful guard over your temper; never suffer familiarity to lead you to the pitch of a quarrel. Nothing is so

Guillaume Defonstein .- We should think under the circum-Several Readers .- 1st. No. All literary papers have suffered stances mentioned in your letter, that the lady had plainly told more or less, the same as any other business, during the past | you what to do. You can not visit any lady who does not wish two years. 2d. The NEW YORK WEEKLY is not printed on fast your attentions, and to invite her to accompany you to places side on double cylinders, in all nine presses, the second side go- she did not wish to receive any attentions from you, would show company of some other young lady, and our word for it, you will

in a short time cease to care for the one mentioned. A. M. B. G .- We do not know of any way in which any one can help you in your dilemma, but we should think if the young lady cared for you, it would be quite an easy matter to set things caused her separation, why not seek the lady and endeavor to set yourself right in her estimation, if you are conscious of being undeserving her displeasure.

Carrie.-1st. In ascending or descending a staircase the rule is to take the right; thus you will always pass on the left o' tion for bigamy. 2d. Avoid lawyers who make a specialty of whomsoever you meet, the same precisely as you do when walking on the street. It is important to observe this rule, particu-Recipes, worth their weight in Gold," price \$1.75.

Peoria Girl.—Ist. Were we to write couplets or verses for albums for all who desire them, we should have little space for street, which will not allow both to pass on the payement, the gentleman should step off the curb.

> Uncle Sile .- 1st. Never invite yourself to join a friend in an excursion, or even a walk, however intimate you may be, nor join untriendly feeling toward you, may have reasons why your company would not be desirable, which, from motives of delicacy, he may refrain from pointing out, and you might thus place both him and yourself in an unpleasant position.

take your knife and fork, help yourself to salt, first arranging your napkin to shield your attire, but not wearing it like a bib about your neck. William Tell .- Those who have not a good ear for music ought

to refrain from dancing, as by not keeping time they will infallibly interrupt others.

# Latest Fashion Items.

DAILY TRIBUNE,

Unique scarf-pins are in the shape of a large hook and eye of gold, studded with pearls. Later observations confirm the statement that gray will be a favorite color next summer.

The brims and crowns of the first spring bonnets are covered with a net-work of beads. Horn and wooden buttons are more fashionable

than the expensive velvet, silk, or crochet ones. Real acorns and filberts are covered with velvet, New spring percales have borders of Oriental designs and colors, when the ground is a solid color.

Many black suits are decorated with small gilt buttons, especially those suits with which a vest is Stuff goods will be made princesse; lawns and cambrics in skirts, and long overdresses with

fancy basques. Russian lace will be a favorite trimming for sum-

mer dresses. High back-combs are made of solid tortoise-shell with no carving.

Plain wooden fans, handsomely painted, with grotesque figures carved on the outside, are among Fashionable ladies are making monogram fans.

The monograms are pasted on black wooden fans, and are unique and pretty. An odd imported bonnet, seen at one of the openings, was composed entirely of bunches of grapes, the ends being of grape leaves. The price

Bourette goods, in imitation of the "field of gold," are from 50 cents to \$1 a yard.

BY EDWARD WILLETT.

A magnate of the stock exchange lay dead at Murray Hill; He wasn't a defaulter, and he hadn't made a will, But sensibly had left the law his chattels to divide, And so this wealthy person was respected when he died.

He had a gorgeous funeral, as was his last request, And he was laid in splendid state, magnificently dressed. His "narrow house" was sumptuous, and furnished all complete, As well became a solid man, whose name once shook the street.

they all-And fifty millions' worth had come to help to bear the pall. Into another world no man could have a better shove, No finer introduction to society above.

Another came, a mourner, too, but not a man of wealth, For he was sadly seedy, and in miserable health. He wore a paper coliar, an unfashionable hat, And other garments quite unfit for such a crowd as that.

The servants of the mansion did not have the slightest doubt, When he essayed to enter, that they ought to keep him out; So rudely they denied him; but his loud and plaintive wail Soon brought a lovely damsel out to hear his deletul tale.

"Great cause had I to love," he said, "the man who lies in there, For he was very good to me, and saved me from despair. If on his kindly, blessed face once more you let me look, There'll be a credit-mark for you upon the Judgment Book."

Then from the damsel's lovely eye a tear stole out and stood-But she thought of her complexion, and she nipped it in the bud: She waved her snow-white hand before the startled flunkey's And said, "Poor creature enter!" to their very great surprise.

But when she led him inward there was quite a stir and stare, And wealthy persons anxiously inquired what did he there; And when her mother questioned her about that queer old file, "It will read well in the papers," said the damsel, with a smile. He stood beside the coffin, and he covered with his hand

His weeping eyes, while smelling-salts were greatly in demand. "God bless him, he was good to me!" was all that he could say; Then his emotion conquered him, and he was led away. But even pampered wealth with honest worth can sympathize, And he was kindly questioned, as he wiped his salty eyes; But only one reply they got—the mighty millionaire

Had once been very good to him, and saved him from despair. Now this was so romantic and affecting an event, That it only could be measured by the dollar and the cent And so the party made a nice collection then and there,

To save that poor but honest man from any more despair. The uninvited mourner, weeping, left that splendid pile, And the services proceeded in the highest kind of style; Until a lady started, with a sudden cry of pain,

Declaring that she missed a very fine and costly chain. A diamond pin was missing from another lady's breast; A gentleman discovered that his watch had left his vest-And various other articles, which need not be set down, Were missing; for that mourning crowd were done exceeding

Then well-bred cries of grief and rage arose on every side; One fair and kindly damsel there was wilted in her pride; And the wealthy persons present all declared, with equal mind, That they could never more have faith in any humankind,

A TALE OF BLACK HILLS LIFE.

By LEANDER P. RICHARDSON. Author of "NO SLOUCH," "TRUE STORIES OF WILD BILL," etc., etc.

["The Road Agents" was commenced in No. 23. Back num bers can be obtained from all News Agents.]

CHAPTER VIII.

THE CAPTIVE IN THE GROTTO. The road agents, disguised in their fantastic garb, hurried their horses along as rapidly as possible, taking a south-westerly course, almost di- thief. Jack Watkins? If these tracks wasn't made rectly toward the secret cave in the rocks. Strict silence was observed in order to further | Cherokee Bob, I'm a liar the design of keeping up the deception as to their

Before the barrier closed, Rose turned and looked out all o. k. in the end.'

ding trees! I may never see you more. Yet, why knows when we'll git anudder squar' meal." should I care to live, when all there was to live for | "Sam, you're a jewel," said Bill. "Why, if you is gone? Why, then, do I still cling to life? All? hadn't spoke, I'd gone all day without grub. No, not quite, for I have got my child-Heaven keep | would, by thunder!" and guard her. For her sake will I still exist, even | While the negro was preparing the meal, his two

though all else is lost." that she took but little notice of her surroundings. | the loose horses inside the corral, with the inten-In fact she suffered herself to be led along the pas- tion of leaving them there until after their return, sage, without evincing the slightest curiosity as to which they thought could not be more than a day

where the dark journey would end. She was aroused from her lethargy by the opening of the inner door, leading to the main apart- party, each leading an extra horse, started off rap-In the center of this room, apparently awaiting | sharp trot.

agents, and her old lover.

tunate condition with inhuman delight. Prior to that instant Rose had not dreamed of the | way." thought which nearly amounted to composure.

fund of shrewdness and self-possession, which, had to him. it been sharpened by use, would have made her But he was determined that if harm came to her quiet, and she had experienced no need of her should meet Jack Watkins one of them must die.

sleeping qualities came boldly to her rescue. It required but one glance at the face of her cap- | Suddenly the animal was perceived to stop, rise tor to show her that something must be done at to an upright posture, and then, with a long howl, once, and not an instant of time was lost in making to dash ahead with extraordinary speed. Within a up her mind what that something should be.

termined to repeat the performance. The worst | Watching intently, Bill discerned, about midway that could happen would be discovery, and even in the distance separating them, a small object, that could not make her condition any worse. It was one of those comprehensive thoughts that ward the oncoming riders, he recognized the carflash through the brain with electric rapidity; so riage of one of them in the saddle as like something that before Watkins had time to speak, her plan he had seen before. was fully matured and ready for execution. The robber-chief, who had resumed his former time urging his horse forward at high speed; "and seemed to drink in her very soul with its intensity. | goat!" He could no longer restrain the words of gloating It was now only a question of which party should which crowded over one another to his lips.

then. Well do I remember the picture of those old energy. days at home, when I was your abject slave, and It soon became evident that the horses of the robwent and came to do your bidding, like a spaniel at bers were far the fresher, and that they were gain- ing in the rocks. his master's call. Oh, yes, I remember it well, you | ing upon the opposite party. see. It was a lesson not soon to be forgotten; and Bill and his friends could clearly see, too, that now, by Heaven, you shall learn it, too!"

a vehemence that was almost wild. So thoroughly ment later, caught her foot and fell heavily fortaken up was he in this task of declamation, that | ward. the movements of her he addressed were unobserved by him, and so blind was he with the pasclearing the ground in long, swinging bounds, delight, and hugged her as a father would his own
that he he addressed were unobserved by him, and so blind was he with the pasclearing the ground in long, swinging bounds, delight, and hugged her as a father would his own
finished. "Here, Gaston," we cried, and, in another
child after a long separation. sion which surged in his breast that he looked drawing nearer aad nearer to the child. A quarter child, after a long separation. straight at her without seeing her at all. It was of a mile still separated the scouts from the object She told him as well as she could, in her pretty, instant, the stranger was borne to the press-room. only when he had ceased to spout this kind of bosh, of their chase, when the noble animal passed her, childish prattle, of the attack, the ride through the machinery. The forty-fourth and came back again to more natural thoughts, and continued on toward the robbers, who were night, the paper trail, and her escape, and in conthat he perceived what she was doing.

While the words were issuing from his mouth, side. Rose, instead of paying attention to them-though It became evident that some new course of action Her story nerved him even stronger than he had "Ah," observed Mr. McWilliams, gazing proudly skins, she wrapped her arms about the shawl which onists, if left to herself. she had rolled up to impersonate Dolly, and sway- | And so Uncle Sile, always ready with a decision, forward.

This puzzled Watkins not a little, and also en- | Not a muscle quivered, not a nerve twitched in the longer to be seen. "She's playin' it on me," he thought, and walking along the shining barrel and pulled the trigger.

"Oh, give her back to me; pray, pray, do not take Deathgrip sprang to his throat and crunched his

100 P

more aback.

Partly recovering himself, he tossed the bundle | Bill lifted her tenderly in his arms, and, rubbing scout. back, and Rose, seizing it with a gesture of affectionate gladness, caressed it tenderly.

At that moment there rose in the distance a high wall of rock, crested with foliage. It skirted the

His friends were there from near and far-right wealthy were ysm of rage. For that he had prepared himself his neck, and infolded him in a warm, trustful "Ther' can't be fully, and hoped within a few days to so far over- embrace. come her resentment as to be able to accomplish

But this state of affairs had never entered his mind even in the light of a bare possibility, and it came upon him like a thunder-clap out of a clear "She's crazy, as sure as there's a God in heaven!" he exclaimed, as soon as he was able to speak.

"I saw her have it in her arms when we started, and by the Lord, she must have set it free! Here, Bob! Antonio! anybody! Come here!" In answer to this cry, Cherokee Bob, accompanied by the one-eyed cook, entered the room.

"Baffled! foiled! But yet-ah---

over the trail until you find that infernal child. This insane woman set her free, and if she's found by others, it will ruin us. Hurry, for moments are precious, and a single instant may work our doom,

The men left in haste to obey their master, and he turned again to look at his prisoner. His violent emotions, which had ranged from hatred to triumph, now took another turn, and he could not restrain a pitying sensation as he gazed

He loved her with all the deep and earnest passion which his nature contained-there was no doubt of that. She was to him the one fair image, and now he saw that image fall in shattered fragments at his feet. He was in despair. She had counted upon all that, for she had known

him well long ago, and felt confident that her scheme would secure her the respite which she so Succeeding events proved that she was right, for Jack, gazing at her thoughtfully, could have been

heard muttering to himself. "Poor child! Had she been as I saw her the other night, or had she been deflant and full of hatred, could have steeled myself to any outrage. hardened, cruel villain as I am, I cannot take advantage of such weakness as this, Good Heaven,

Rose Bailey was playing her cards well.

CHAPTER IX.

THE AVENGERS BEGIN THEIR TASK. When Samson and Bill came up with the old preacher, he was removing the saddle from his own horse in a leisurely way, as a preparatory As he stood there in the mellow, flickering light, measure to capturing one of the fresher Indian ponies. He suggested that the others should follow his example, which they lost no time in doing, and then the trio, driving the captured animals ahead of them, proceeded upon their journey as rapidly as possible, trying in vain to conjecture how their companions had fared during their absence, but almost certain that no good had come to

Their worst fears were more than realized when they reached the train and found the bodies of Robert Bailey and his gallant men hacked almost

But where were Rose and her child? Bill searched for them everywhere, and called their names in all directions, but of course without any effect. Injines done make bad work dis time, shuah! "Injuns be blowed!" responded Uncle Sile, who had laid aside his ministerial character for the present. "They ain't no more Injuns nor you an'

"Why, yas dey is, too. I knows, 'cause I done see de moccasin tracks," persisted the negro, stoutly. "Oh, give us a rest, my colored friend and brother. Injuns don't toe out. Never was a red nigger borned what wasn't bow-legged and pigeon-toed Every one o' the tracks in this yere place was made by white men-no; thar's one feller what has got red blood, sure as eggs is eggs!" continued Sile, searching the ground, and apparently reading it like an open book.

"By the Etarnal!" exclaimed Bill, coming quickly to his side; "that tells jest who did this racket." "Why, who should it be but that infernal hossby that yaller-hided, throat-cuttin' half-breed,

An hour after the break of day, the horses drew | yere, ther's bin a big fight, an' I shouldn't wonder we'll tackle 'em anyhow, an' I reckon we'll come

upon the scene stretching out under her view. As | "I say, Mars' Bill," said the negro, reproachfully, upon the scene stretching out under her view. As "I say, Mars' Bill," said the negro, reproachingly, "Yes, captain, alone." the stone gate slid noiselessly back into place, she as they were about to start, "five minnits ain't goin "Then Antonio is—" to make much diff'rence, an' I propose dat we hab "Farewell, oh, sunshine, green fields, and bud- a little breakfas' fore we goes. De Lawd only

companions replenished their ammunition and So absorbed was she in her sorrowful reflections, whisky from the stores of the train, and drove all

or two hence. Directly after breakfast had been disposed of, the idly upon the trail, Deathgrip leading the way at a

her arrival, was Jack Watkins, chief of the road | "She's a good trailer," said old Sile, proudly. "I teached her how to foller tracks, an' she's never A gleam of triumph shone in his eyes as they fell forgot it. In fack," he continued, in musing tones, than leave the fortress I have erected with so much would work that show her?" said the chief of the masks, as Alice upon her, and he seemed to gloat over her unfor- "I've noticed that she never forgits nothin', so long as she remembers it. She's a sing'ler beast that a real identity of her captors, but supposed they were | But the old man's humorous remarks were lost

all genuine Indians. When she saw Watkins, the on Bill, who was too deeply wrapped in his whole scheme flashed upon her, But she was not thoughts to mind aught that transpired about him. so greatly startled by the discovery as one would He was wondering what had befallen Rose Bailey think probable. The night had been so full of and her child. The woman had been an object of strange and crushing incidents that she had grown | solicitude to him before, and was doubly so then. to look for new and severe experiences almost as a | He sincerely sympathized with her in her widowmatter of course, and to meet them with a fore- hood, and never once, in the honesty of his heart, did he revert to his own love and the new opportu-She was furnished by nature with an abundant nities which this new condition of affairs opened

more than a match for the sharpest. But until the it should not be until he became powerless to avert present time her life had been one of comparative it, and he made up his mind that whenever he Thus they rode for an hour over the fresh trail, However, necessity is the mother of invention, leading away to the south-west, Deathgrip trotting and in this, the hour of her direst need, the long- ten or fifteen yards in advance, with her nose upon the ground.

which, from the upright position in which it ran, All this, reader, consumed but a particle of time. was evidently a child. Then looking intently to-

reach the flying child first, for the road agents had "And so, Rose Bailey, after seven years, we meet seen their enemies by this time, and instead of be-

Dolly was almost completely exhausted, for she Led on by his passion. Watkins had spoken with staggered as she ran bravely on, and then a mo-

her grasp.
She looked up, and met his glafice without a sign of recognition. With an appealing gesture which would have deceived brighter men than he, she classed her hands, and cried:

"Oh, give her back to me; pray, pray, do not taken to me the stillness of the morning air, and the horse of one of the road-agents fell forward what?"

I have answered it."

Said, with perfect gravity: "I say, boss, is my eye rang out upon the stillness of the morning air, and the horse of one of the road-agents fell forward what?"

The child, refreshed by a mild dose of whisky said, with perfect gravity: "I say, boss, is my eye rang out upon the stillness of the morning air, and what?"

The child, refreshed by a mild dose of whisky said, with perfect gravity: "I say, boss, is my eye rang out upon the stillness of the morning air, and what?"

Send us some more Bibles," says a cablegram with a half-ounce ball crashing through its brain.

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"You were hanged for holding your tongue about what?"

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"You were hanged for holding your tongue about what?"

"You were hanged for holding your tongue about what?"

"I also what?"

"You were hanged for holding your tongue about what?"

"I also what?"

"You were hanged for holding your tongue about what?"

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"You were hanged the what?"

"You were hanged for holding your tongue about what?"

"I also what?"

"You were hanged for holding your tongue about what?"

"You were hanged for holding your tongue about what?"

Jack was thunder-struck. The explosion of a can-non close beside him would not have taken him spur and whip that Deathgrip, after taking one or said Bill, simulating a confidence which he could two bounds in pursuit, gave up the chase. He was completely deceived, and was so much In a moment the scouts came up with the child, overpowered that he staggered back four or five lying prone upon the grass, insensible from ex- see her."

paces, clutching at his throat as if strangling. haustion.

"And y

Under other circumstances, Watkins would have laughed at the spectacle, but just then it was a matter far too serious for mirth.

His labors were not without reward, for in a few moments the hazel eyes, so wonderfully like her sharp and vigorous outlines.

Apparently the face of the precipice was bare and nial face of the scout. A rosy smile of recognition her, and to whom it was played around her mouth for an instant, and then trail, which seemed to approach it at right angles.

CHAPTER X.

THE OUTLAWS AT FLIGHT. Jack Watkins, though under wonderful self-control, was naturally a very nervous person, and the saw the cause of her dismay. events of the past three or four days had gradually worked upon his system until he was nearly fran- gether. A new thought struck him. Where was the real tic. Under ordinary circumstances he was a calm. man, and who would have fought single-handed with a dozen foes, if need be, with composure and their heads

knew might at any moment bring him to death, alarm. either upon the gibbet or at the mouth of the re-

He had steeled himself to meet danger bravely, and with an unruffled countenance. That firm de- 'bout this racket.' termination, faithfully carried out, helped greatly, without doubt, to make his name a terror on the my time all to pieces.' border, and to render his coming a thing to be

He boasted frequently that he was afraid of nothing, and as a verification of that boast, he had killed | tion of what they saw, and yet did not see. no less than eight men, at different times, who sought to secure his capture. But though he could calmly look death in the could help them to solve the mystery. All the imface, the events of which I have given you a faith-

with whose aid he had proposed to make the road | Sile. to the Black Hills profitable during the coming summer, had been reduced to three members in- natural agency had been at work, and his skin

cluding himself. "Why did I insist upon this venture?" he asked pression himself, reproachfully. "I have uselessly crippled | With the scouts, however, it was different. They my men, I have left a trail over the country which | were both perfectly confident that the matter admay at any time bring retribution down upon me. mitted of an explanation, though each was at an lirs, and of cottonwoods, whose heary heads are and I have added cold-blooded, deliberate murder utter loss to see how that explanation could be cloud-pillowed, and within whose giant boles time utter loss to see how that explanation could be cloud-pillowed, and within whose giant boles time to my other crimes. And what have I gained?" he given. continued, looking sorrowfully at Rose, who lay At this juncture all eyes became riveted upon upon the robes, apparently asleep, and clutching Deathgrip. The animal was lying upon the ground tightly at her impromptu child, "a poor woman, with her nose pressed close against the base of the whose mind I have destroyed by my brutal, fiendish rock. Withdrawing from this position she began

ing her thoughtfully for some moments. As he The old man gave a lusty shout, bounded to gazed, a softened expression came over his face, feet, and struck the stone a sounding blow with his and a tender light stole into his eyes, where naught hatchet but stern defiance had rested so long.

his mistress to awaken. that under my bitter, passionate exterior a strong thought this a liberty, and roughly shook herself and manly heart beat only for you, throbbed only free. For you I ran away from home; for you I became rock, and concluded rightly that it was a door.

through his whole being, he threw his hands up move ye, I know what kin.' over his head, and strode up and down the room

himself from his thoughts by an effort, and strug- drew. gled back to this weary world. Where were his A puff of smoke followed, the bowlder tottered, drawn by the hand of a coward, since the blow was men? Why did they not return? Surely nothing and then fell. could have happened to them! The thought startled him beyond the power of words to express. "Great Heaven!" he exclaimed, aghast. "Alone, in this wild dungeon, with none but a poor, crazy

being for company! I should go mad!" Great drops of cold sweat oozed from his forehead in the anguish of that thought, and he staggered forward to the table, where a goblet of brandy stood. This he raised to his lips, and drained at

At that instant the sound of some one striking upon the outer wall was heard, and, stopping only an instant to calm himself, he pulled an iron lever at his side. A moment later hurried footsteps were heard, another series of knocks reverberated through the cavern, and the chief pulled a second

The big stone door slid back, and Cherokee Bob, with his eyes distended, and his yellow cheeks streaked with fear, stepped into the apartment. "Alone?" questioned the chief, his face losing a ment. trifle of its newly-acquired color ..

"Dead, man? How is that?" "We had almost caught that brat of the devil, when Oregon Bill, the horn-blower, and a nigger met us. The horse of Antonio was shot, and he was killed." "Then the child fell into their hands?" "Is'pose so. I didn't stay to find out. But they

are in pursuit. It was no use to stay there and be killed; and, captain, you won't take it amiss if make a suggestion? Watkins was at his wits' end. His company was now reduced to two members, and they were pur- other day, when brought up to see at what figure he whose mouth there was tied a gag. critical, that he knew full well.

"Well, Bob?" he said, in a suppressed tone. "We must leave here, captain, at once." "Never! Would you, too, desert me? Rather

ing tones, "listen one instant. Through our care- brain. The "old man" cast a questioning glance at | lessness there is a broad trail leading up to the his offspring, but said nothing until the youth her?" gate. These men will follow us there, and when struck an attitude and shouted: "Ho, vassal! Bring they see the tracks end in a solid wall of rock, forth me plum-ed steed, and burnish bright me | zled. they'll know there's something behind that rock. ser-word"-with a flourish toward his paternal pro-They ain't fools enough to think we've vanished genitor. That was too much, and the elder McGuin- affairs previous to the time she came here?" into the air."

That hell-cat is with them. I tell you, captain, I perspiration from his forehead, he was overheard | tory?" saw her strike poor Antonio to the ground and kill muttering: "Goin' on the stage, hay? I'll bet two him as you or I could kill a rat, Our doors, you dollars he saws wood the rest o' the week." know, are not very strong-they have never been finished as you intended to have them-and these devils will break through sooner or later. Fly while there is yet time." Watkins thought a moment. Evidently his lieutenant's words had weight with him. Looking up

"But where shall we go?" the best horses along as a present to the Indians, love, we will go to bed.' and they will then receive us gladly,"

"But our secret treasure?" "After we have left our prisoner there we can reif they follow us they'll get captured sure. Then down easy, old man. Give us the life of the man we can come back here and get the money. There's who doesn't have to get up until nine o'clock, enough to make us both rich, now the boys ain't and whose wife is noble enough to rise and light who sought to continue here?" habiliments, regarded her with a fixed gaze, which if that kid running ahead ain't Dolly Bailey, I'm a alive to share it. But come. We have no time to the fire at eight.

They had scarcely disappeared from view, when in-but we cannot, cannot say those words. a dull, rumbling explosion echoed through the apartment, and the walls trembled violently from some mighty shock.

when the scouts resumed their journey he was no it that time sure enough.

her away! She is all I have left to care for and comfort me now. Good sir, do not take her away, for the love of Heaven!"

her away! She is all I have left to care for and comfort me now. Good sir, do not take her away, frightul scenes of the previous night, excepting as their guns and spread the gospel among the Turks. Ship them another invoice. Sir Marmaduke Muzzle. The full cowardice of his nature, turned his horse a hideous dream.

not altogether feel. "That's right," murmured the child;" I wants to "And ye kin bet ye will, too," responded the

"Ther' can't be no way o'goin' up that ar' Deathgrip, who was trotting ahead, as usual, followed the track up to the base of the rocks, came to

a dead stop, and then, lifting her nose in the air, gave vent to a loud howl. "Hello," said Sile. "I reckon the old gal's puz-The horsemen were soon at her side, and readily

The tracks led up to the wall, and ceased alto-The scouts examined the ground, looked at the cool, cruel, desperado, who feared neither God nor surface of the precipice, glanced up at the sky in a puzzled way that was almost ludicrous, and shook

"Fore de Lawd, Mars' Bill, I b'leve de debbil's bin All this was the result of years of crime, which he | yere, shuah!" said Samson, with some evidences of "Devil or not," reponded Bill, looking about in a manner which showed that he failed to understand the curious freak; "ther's suthin' mighty queer

> "You's right," said Uncle Sile, solemnly. "It beats The old man sat down on the ground, and fell into a deep study, and his two companions began to Sarpint of Siskiyou County; search, after an aimless fashion, for some explana-They searched the ground in all directions, but succeeded in discovering absolutely nothing which

pressions of hoofs which they could find led up to ful picture, up to this time, had a strange effect | this one spot, and then disappeared. In a few moments they perceived that this search He reflected with bitterness that his band of men, was fruitless, and followed the example of Uncle The negro was fully convinced that some super-

turned a couple of shades lighter under that im-

to dig up the earth, as if to burrow underneath it, He went over to where she lay, and stood regard- and then she turned to her master and whined

A hollow sound answered him.
"By the Etarnal!" he exclaimed, in an ecstasy, a great sob rose in his throat, and one could almost "that there cat knows more nor the hull on us put of night, and in a little open glade, a solemn scene magine that he was some gentle wooer waiting for | together. Ther's a cave in there!"

So overjoyed was he at the discovery, that he "Ah, Rose!" he murmured, in broken tones, caught his pet about the neck with both arms, and "could you have known all this long years ago. how | rolled over her upon the ground. But Deathgrip, changed all this had been; could you have seen having fixed her mind upon a certain subject.

to your glance, and was grateful only for your By examining the bowlder they found that it was smiles, ah, how different might my life have been! not connected in any place with the surrounding man, who, bound and unarmed, stands in their a thief; for you I shunned men and hated the Bill first tried to move it; then Samson brought world; for you I am a murderer! Oh, Heaven, this his prodigious strength to bear upon it, but it re-

mained firm. And as the tide of bitter fancies surged up "Dern ye," said Bill, resentfully. "If we can't He took a portion of the extra powder brought like a caged tiger, wounded to me heart, and ago- from the train, and, after placing it under the door, banked it firmly in with fragments of rock, and An hour fled by-two, three. The robber aroused laid a train. This he lighted, and the party with-

In another instant the party were in the dark passage, ready to meet the foe. But as nothing was heard, except the whining of Deathgrip, who had erect, and the soft, sighing breeze plays with the

There they found the huge animal crouched be- | face. fore the rocks, repeating the performances of the

In a moment he had prepared a second blast, do you see?" it said, in a deep, solemn voice. which verified his expressed belief.

flaring light was cast. "Keerful now," said Bill, creeping forward cautiously. "The cusses is prob'ly in there, layin' fer us. Go slow, an' the fust man what rises kill him Carefully they threaded their way along the passage and through the door into the inner apart-

It was empty. The birds had flown, (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sir Marmaduke's Musings.

"'Tis butter little faded flour," said a stranger at Mrs. Sparerib's boarding-house, the other night, when the biscuit was passed around. An exchange remarks that "the spitz breed of dogs are running out." So they are-so they are-

running out and biting people's legs. sued by men who knew what they were about, and | would turn the scales, preparatory to donning his | confinement for a month on bread and water." Arthur McGuinness, a young chap in the Fourth care, I will die here, fighting to the last, and rot he came down to breakfast with all the flush of was brought before him. "But, captain," urged the half-breed, in appeal- pages of the "Pirate's Doom" stowed away in his don.

"Yes, but there's one among them we can't fight emerged through the dark door-way, wiping the A prize chromo will be given to the person who will explain why it is that when on the street you accelerate your pace, and overtake some remarkably neat and jaunty female figure skipping along in advance, your hopes are blighted by the invari-

able discovery that she is forty-seven years old, and has a wart on her nose, "Jumping Bear told me yesterday that he His wife caught him in the back hall with his be remembered that upon a certain occasion, toward them over a hill, two men on horseback. She remembered that upon a certain occasion, toward them over a hill, two men on horseback. Horse, who are camped less than seventy miles said he, calmly; "the worst enemy in a household them yet."

The plant told me yesterday that he strongers had not perceived them yet. Should go North and join Sitting Bull and Crazy face close to that of the new servant-girl. "Ah," should go North and join Sitting Bull and Crazy face close to that of the new servant-girl. "Ah," should go North and join Sitting Bull and Crazy face close to that of the new servant-girl. "Ah," should go North and join Sitting Bull and Crazy face close to that of the new servant-girl. "Ah," should go North and join Sitting Bull and Crazy face close to that of the new servant-girl. "Ah," should go North and join Sitting Bull and Crazy face close to that of the new servant-girl. "Ah," should go North and join Sitting Bull and Crazy face close to that of the new servant-girl. "Ah," should go North and join Sitting Bull and Crazy face close to that of the new servant-girl. "Ah," should go North and join Sitting Bull and Crazy face close to that of the new servant-girl. "Ah," should go North and join Sitting Bull and Crazy face close to that of the new servant-girl. "Ah," should go North and join Sitting Bull and Crazy face close to that of the new servant-girl. "Ah," should go North and join Sitting Bull and Crazy face close to that of the new servant-girl. "Ah," should go North and join Sitting Bull and Crazy face close to that of the new servant-girl. "Ah," should go North and join Sitting Bull and Crazy face close to that of the new servant-girl. "Ah," should go North and join Sitting Bull and Crazy face close to that of the new servant-girl. "Ah," should go North and Join Sitting Bull and Crazy face close to that of the new servant-girl. "Ah," should go North and Join Sitting Bull and Crazy face close to that of the new servant-girl." The should go North a when she was quite young, she had played in some when she was quite young, she had played in some that he knows nothing of himself.

I know both the chiefs, who are friendly is a handmaiden who looketh upon the wine when that he knows nothing of himself.

I know both the chiefs, who are friendly is a handmaiden who looketh upon the knows nothing of himself.

I know both the chiefs, who are friendly is a handmaiden who looketh upon the knows nothing of himself.

I know both the chiefs, who are friendly is a handmaiden who looketh upon the knows nothing of himself.

I know both the chiefs, who are friendly is a handmaiden who looketh upon the knows nothing of himself.

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I know both the chiefs who are friendly is a handmaiden who looketh upon the knows nothing of himself.

I know both the chiefs who are friendly is a handmaiden who looketh upon the knows nothing of himself.

I know both the chiefs who are friendly is a handmaiden who looketh upon the knows nothing of himself. with success, and in that hurried instant she de- some other object directly between the two parties. the camp in a day and night. We will take ten of traces of liquor upon your breath. Come, Emma,

Why does a woman always wash her neck with a rag, and sit on the floor to button her boots? "Oh, give me the life of a rover gay," sighs a new contributor who signs himself "Claude." Oh, let us

lose. Go at once to the north entrance. I'll be The name of him who gives to the poor will have peculiar expression beginning to spread over his there directly with the horses, and we'll make good a place on the page of history. But the man who face. The half-breed disappeared, and Watkins shook | boot without disjointing our knee, tipping over the fact that you had been hung at one time, and of acagain. Ha, ha! how times have changed since | ing checked by the sight, pushed on with renewed | Rose to arouse her from her slumber. She rubbed | parlor stove, and breaking four of the best stuffed | cusing Dave Darrell of being one of those who did her eyes drowsily, and in answer to his gesture, fol- rep chairs, will be remembered in the hearts of the the deed." lowed him through a narrow and unperceived open- American people more gratefully than George

A big, fat man came into our office the other day, laughing all over. "Ho! ho!" he screamed, hold- words?" demanded the mask, sternly. ing his side; "the best joke I ever heard. He! he!] Haw!" "What is it ?" we asked, suspiciously, giv- particularize them." Bill kissed little Dolly over and over again in his ing the secret signal to our head executioner. in our ledger, "Victim No. 1,286."

every syllable went home-passed silently over to would be necessary, for the riders were afraid that been before in his determination to rescue her upon his eldest born, "how truly does the poet the fire-place, where, sitting upon a heap of dried Deathgrip would be overmatched by her two antag- mother from the hands of the robbers, and lifting say, 'the boy is father to the man!'" The parent's the child into his arms, he gave the word to push | blush of pride was swept away, however, when the lad surveyed him intently and observed: "Well, if ing her body to and fro, began to sing a lullaby in drew rein, and brought his trusty old rifle slowly Cherokee Bob had made the most of his time, and that's so I'll go soak my head, for I made a mess of lad surveyed him intently and observed: Well, II quickly.

Cherokee Bob had made the most of his time, and that's so I'll go soak my head, for I made a mess of lad surveyed him intently and observed: Well, II quickly.

excitement of the moment, as the old man glanced along the shining barrel and pulled the trigger.

The trail, however, was too plainly stamped upon other day. Struggling to his feet he wiped the verely. "Answer my question." the prairie to be lost easily, and the pursuers had blood from his face, and approaching a bystander. "I have answered it."

She felt perfectly secure in the big, burly arms of tian zeal." Yes, they do-and they ram them into

1878. BY MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

Eighteen hundred and seventy-eight! Spring has come in her green estate. Blot all scores of the old ill-will; Keeping the hope and the courage, still Pour in love till you drown all hate, 1878!

Eighteen hundred and seventy-eight! Rise betimes with a heart elate; Sight the goal on the mount o'erhead; Plant your foot with a firmer tread; Do your best and laugh at fate, 1878!

Eighteen hundred and seventy-eight! Help the poor with their trials great; Loosen the strings of your purse to-day; Scatter good in the great highway; Feed the lambs that watch and wait, 18781

Eighteen hundred and seventy-eight! Put it down on the household slate; Write it here, and write it there: Deeds of love, not words of air; Angels, mark the deed and date,

THE

1878!

# DIAMOND DICK.

By DELTA CALAVERAS. ["The Sarpint of Siskiyou County" was commenced in No. 21. Back Nos. can be obtained from any News Agent.]

CHAPTER XIV.

UNDER THE MOONLIGHT AND IN THE CABIN. In the heart of a dark forest, a forest of pines, of firs, and of cottonwoods, whose hoary heads are has marked cycles; a forest wherein the tangled creepers and the thick, matted undergrowth resist the passage of man, where the poison ivy and the that look, fluttering in the breeze, like ghostly vails; a forest among whose leaves the wind whistles wierdly, or sobs and sighs like a child in sleep, and where the screech of the panther, the savage growl of the grizzly, and the roar of the fierce puma are

the only sounds of life. Here, in the heart of the dark woods, in the dead is in progress. The bright moonlight, falling weirdly down, illu-

minates clearly every detail of the terrible drama about to be enacted. In the center of the glade, and where the light falls unsifted through the leaves of the trees a number of beings, cowled from head to foot in loose flowing garments of black, are grouped about one

Each form holds in its right hand a revolver, the glittering barrels leveled at the form of the cap-At the feet of the bound man is a long, narrow

But surrounded as he is, death dancing before his eyes, the man gazes upon his captors with a firm, unflinching look, and although his face is marble-like, in its pallor, it is not fear that has blanched it. There is blood upon it, too, blood

struck from behind. The man is in his shirt sleeves, his arms fastened behind his back, but his tall form is drawn proudly rushed to the far end of the chamber, they followed | raven locks of hair that fall upon his shoulders. With a smile upon his lips, he looks death in the

One of the cowled forms steps forward to the foot of the hole, and with pistol leveled at the heart of "By thunder!" exclaimed Bill, "I b'leve ther's the captive, speaks:
"Diamond Dick, look down at your feet. What "I see a hole in the ground," answered the man, Through the aperture thus effected a dim and who was none other than the pale-faced Tiger of "You are looking into a grave," said the mask,

> "Yes? Well, I have looked into graves before to-"But not into your grave," significantly said the "Oh, you intend to kill me, then?" said Dick, a smile upon his white face. "Yes; but would you live?" chanted the form.

"Life is sweet; no man courts death," sententiously replied Dick. "You hold life or death in your hands. Answer truthfully my questions, and your life shall be spared; refuse, and this hole becomes your grave.' "What is it you wish to know?" said Dick,

"You will answer?" inquired the mask. "Begin," was the laconic reply. The cowled being made a sign, and one of the men leaving the circle disappeared in the forest. A few moments after he reappeared, leading a A wicked convict, over on Blackwell's Island, the woman, whose hands were also bound, and over As Diamond Dick saw this woman he started with who would not be trifled with. The situation was prison suit, remarked with a hardened grin: "Ah, astonishment; in the queenly form, the liquid blue yes, this is the weigh of the transgressor." "Cor- eyes, and the sunny hair he recognized Alice Rearrect," responded the warden. "Put him in solitary don. But otherwise than this he gave no sign that he knew her.

"Look upon this woman, Diamond Dick. You genius on his cheek, and fourteen solid nonpariel "Yes," answered Dick, calmly, "it is Alice Rear-"Is there any intimacy existing between you and "How? What do you mean?" inquired Dick, puz-

"I mean are you acquainted with any of her "I never saw her in my life before she came to ness grabbed Arthur by the coat-collar, jerking "Well, let them come. I care not. In this place him into the woodshed. What transpired there Greaser Gulch. We are almost strangers," anmay never be known, but as the fond parent swered Dick, slowly. "And she never told you anything of her his-

> 'You are sure?" "Yes, sure." Dick was answering now like one whose thoughts

were far away. "So far then, good," continued the cowled interocutor. "Now tell us who is that old man you were seen with to-day?" "He calls himself the Man from Nowhere," answered Dick, with a slight smile. "I know nothing "Did he not tell you his history?" "Yes, his history within five years. Previous to

"And he knows nothing of his life previous to that?" inquired the mask, betraying some sur-"If his story can be relied on, no," answered "What did he mean then by some words he let fall in conversation with you to-day, after you had

invents something that enables us to remove a new | "I refer to the words he used in alluding to the

"I am not aware that he said Dave Darrell was Washington, who, it will be remembered, was first one of those that hung me, or that it was I who had been the victim." "Do you mean to say that he made use of no such "No, but his words were general; it is you who

The mask started; he had overreached himself. "Well, then I ask you, Diamond Dick. Were you ever hanged?" Before answering this Dick threw a steady, quesnot more than a hundred yards distant on the other clusion kissed him fondly, saying he was a "dood this week, and we smile with holy joy as we jot down had passed between him and the Man from No-Alice understood his look, and shook her head

"Yes," answered Dick, slowly, "I was hanged at "What for?" questioned the cowled being, "For holding my tongue," said Dick, with a An inebriated negro fell down on Broadway the "You are trifling with us," cried the mask, se-

"Yes. I refuse to answer."

The mask drew a jeweled time-piece from under-neath his disguise and held it open in his hand.

had no part. a voice like the knell of fate.

Dick raised his head and once more sought the eyes of the girl who was standing beside the hole. lows: sake, but only a gurgling moan in her throat ex- was brought here last night. The writer does not me the letter. He is no friend of mine."

know who she is, but suspects foul play. If you "Touly?" pressed the poignancy of her grief.

the brink of eternity, vows of love and fidelity is confined. passed between them in all the eloquence of burn-Each knew the other loved and was loved in re-

Again a moan from the girl. Oh, for speech durmust die, how she loved him.

But his dark, handsome eyes looked into hers with an expression in which there was no relenting; an expression that in spite of the fate that stared him in the face, bid her hope. She understood that as plainly as though he had spoken the words aloud, but she could see no es- prise

cape for him.
"Fifteen!" sang out the mask. The limbs of the girl trembled under her. a red the gal as cud look an' not love?" mist blurred her eyesight, and then to her ears The sheriff smiled; then, as came a deadly "click, click!"
"Diamond Dick, for the last time will you an-

"No; do your worst!" shouted his voice. "Assas- an' don't ye forgit it." sins, I know you all, though your faces are hidden under masks as black as your hearts. I know you all. But beware of me, even in death, for I will haunt you from the grave as sure as there is a God in heaven.

Do your worst!" A pistol-shot waking the echoes of the wood, the grim?' cry of a human being stricken unto death, then a cold, icy voice, saying, "Fill up the grave, boys, he Hall, sadly, is dead," and then Alice Reardon, with a heart The ruddy breaking with anguish, fell to the ground in a stu- heard this announcement. por death-like in its white despair.

"Open the door, El Chico; we have returned." No answer from the inside of the hut. All dark-

"Curse it; I believe the old fool is drunk again. Give the door a kick, Dave." The Spaniard raised his foot and launched powerful kick at the door. To the surprise of all it gave way, revealing the interior in Egyptian gloom. "Hallo! What the duse's up now?" grated Colonel Reardon. "Here, Ellwell, hold the girl; let us

The Spaniard led the way into the hut, but almost A moment of silence. Then the Spaniard's voice quayered through the darkness:
"For Heaven's sake, colonel, strike a light; there is a dead man lying on the floor."

What? El Chico?" cried Reardon, in a hoarse my orders." "I do not know. Oh, strike a light!" moaned of his listeners creep with horror. Reardon took from his pocket the end of a candle,

which he lit. Attracted by the startling announcement of Darrell, Ellwell, holding the inanimate form of Alice in his arms, and his two companions, the Mexicans, had drawn near the door.

Now as the light of the spluttering candle grew Used to seeing blood flow like water as they were, yet these men gazed upon the frightful spectacle before them with terrified hearts and eyes strain-

ing in their sockets. Upon the earthern floor of the cabin lay the form of El Chico, his arms and limbs extended to their utmost, and lashed to stakes driven into the ground; on his face, with its glassy, staring eyes, death had sealed a look of hideous fear; and from a frightful gash in the neck a pool of dark blood had trickled, in which the body was saturated And then, as these men gazed upon the ghastly sight, there suddenly rang out through the room a a shrill peal of wild, devilish laughter.

CHAPTER XV.

RED HALL ON THE WAR-PATH. front of the El Capitan, was suddenly accosted by Greaser Town. behind him and tapped him on the shoulder.

wish? Has any one been troubling you again?" mah; "but me got heap velly bad news you tell."

"Ha! You were on the watch last night. Have you discovered anything?" "Me see heap. Velly bad; but me not speak here gloom toward them. -too much no good. You go my house." "But I can't leave," said Hall. "I promised to meet Diamond Dick here this morning." "Dlick no come; Dlick dead," said the Chinaman,

a troubled look upon his face. Red Hall seized the Chinaman by the arm. "What!" he cried, in a hoarse whisper. "Dick dead-me see he put in groun'."
"Dick dead!" gasped Red Hall, his face blanch-

"Yah; me see him kill an' put in groun'," repeat-"Great Heaven! When did this happen?" cried | we had better separate, I guess." "Lass night," was the brief reply. "Who killed him, Sing? Do you know that?"

grated the deputy-sheriff. "Me think so, but me no speakee moree; too many people; no good." "You are right, Sing; we might be overheard," meditated. said Hall. "Where shall we go to?" Among "You findee my house; me come soon." "All right, I will go there, but don't be long."

liver the washing he carried in a basket upon his gether. back, and Red Hall striding swiftly down the street.

"Perdition! we are betrayed!" It was Colonel Reardon.

By Heaven, I must find out!"

had unlocked the door, the two entered. down behind the hovel, and with ear glued to the ply the beams that upheld the roof; and the apart- now, and he meant every word he uttered. frail partition, listened.

The Chinaman had seated himself upon a stool, than anything else. ing up and down the room.

concealment he had overheard the plans of the thirty or forty in the room, and with curious the day of her face no cloud; pure and perfect sharer of his thoughts, his interests, and his feelhow he had followed at a distance, and how he had number. had hurried back and locked himself in his house.

His recital was frequently interrupted by a groan from Hall, and now, as the Chinaman finished, a was the form of an Indian who was standing with from Hall, and now, as the Chinaman finished, a was the form of an Indian who was standing with from Hall, and now, as the Chinaman finished, a was the form of an Indian who was standing with from the counter, and glanced about him.

In ochildish grief or childish grief or child grief or child

stout deputy.

'Yah; me can find," was the terse reply. "Then lead me to it. And, Sing, your hand." armed with talon-like nails, and grasped the hand strapped to his waist. of the sheriff.

dered him get off unpunished?"

"No: Chinaman got knife for each dem what kill |

"You will help me?" "Yah; me all saim Melican man; sabbe fight heap-me no cowald. "Good! Now let us off for the woods."

his concealment and hurried away. There was a what I want to then without attracting remark." look of deep concern upon his face, but in his would put Hall and the Chinaman in the same pre- and they whirled off in time to the music.

Greaser Gulch; his face was stern and foreboding. from his girdle, and holding it concealed beneath held forty cowering wretches in abject fear.

As he walked down the street he was hailed by a the blanket that fell, toga-like, from his shoulders, In truth, the Mexicans knew that certain death of the lilac." his hand. It was the Serpent of Siskiyou, who, eyes. crossing over, shoved the paper into the sheriff's | Meanwhile the deputy was conversing in a low overwhelm them, yet not a man of them, and the world was like Paradise.

"Letter fur ye, boss," said Harry; "bin lookin' Dick's head sank upon his breast and he stared trouble, but I was out of town and have just re- you not impose secrecy upon me?

Hall broke the seal of the envelope, on which was curse beneath his breath. "Five seconds have passed," chanted the mask, in addressed, in a plain, legible hand, "Senor, El

The letter was without signature, and read as fol-

She was ghastly pale, and as she met his gaze she | "Senor, there is a lady here in Greaser Town, strove to speak, to tell him to live for her who is kept a prisoner in one of the houses; she him out, he added: "Oh! that is the man who gave arrangements, and he now stood holding the rope I do say this, that if ever a household needed a strove to speak, to tell him to live for her who is kept a prisoner in one of the houses; she him out, he added: "Oh! that is the man who gave arrangements, and he now stood holding the rope I do say this, that if ever a household needed a strove to speak, to tell him to live for her who is kept a prisoner in one of the houses; she him out, he added: "Oh! that is the man who gave arrangements, and he now stood holding the rope I do say this, that if ever a household needed a strove to speak, to tell him to live for her who is kept a prisoner in one of the houses; she him out, he added: "Oh! that is the man who gave arrangements are the live for her who is kept a prisoner in one of the houses." know who she is, but suspects foul play. If you It was understood, however, and there in the silence the grave between them and one standing on dango to-night, and show you the place where she

"P. S. I enjoin strict secrecy upon you. "A trap! I'll bet a horse," muttered Hall to him denly.

"Eh?" questioned Harry. "Nothing. Who gave you this letter?"

"'Twar a Spanish gal: an' a darned pooty one, ing those few, precious moments to tell him, if he too, if ye hear me squeal," answered Harry, shak- which stood near the curtained alcove. ing his head in admiration.

"Pilgrim. gaze upon me!" cried Harry, tipping his hat still further back upon his head.

these nose an' eyes, an' ask sich a question? Whar's The sheriff smiled; then, as a sudden thought scowling face of his companion, Ramon.

With cat-like step, the Mexican approached until voice from somewhere rang out sharply. struck him, he said:
"You knew Diamond Dick, did you not?"

"You're right I do. Why, him an' me are pards: "Suppose you heard that he had been foully dealt with, what would you do?" "I'd chaw the year right off r'n the head of the man | breast.

as did it; I would so. But what do ye mean, pil-"I mean that Diamond Dick is dead," replied upon his lips, Cuchillo Colorado fell to the floor, The ruddy face of the giant grew purple as he

"Dead!" he hissed. "Who killed him? Tell me who killed him?" "He was captured by six masked men, who shot him like a dog," replied Hall, thinking it best not | murder him ringing in his ears, Red Hall faced | The Mexican straightened up. to give the giant too much information.

thing, if it is not a trap."

"Ye'r goin', then?"
"I think so." "Pilgrim, lemme go with ye."

"Yes." pleaded the giant; "lemme help wipe out them fellers as killed him-my pard." 'Well, I don't know," mused the sheriff.

"Oh, yes, lemme go." "Shake on that, pilgrim!" cried Harry, striking Colorado.

am; Han'sum Harry's my handle, and I swar I tion. won't drink anuther drap o' whisky until them fel- The women fainting and shrieking with terror, in the embrace of death shook the walls of the to be of use to you." ers air wiped out; that's settled."

"Good enough, old man," replied Hall. "Now flashing into sight, and all pushing, crowding, and lers air wiped out; that's settled." 'Yes; what air it?"

brighter a cry of horror burst from the lips of trap, and, if such is the case, I want my dogs was inevitable, some sprang to put out the lights. "Kerect; your head's level," answered the giant. above all the confusion of sounds:

Writing a few words upon a slip of paper, Red I will shoot like a dog," Hall directed Harry where to deliver it, and the giant set out on his mission.

> CHAPTER XVI. THE FANDANGO.

Dark and dismal was the night as Red Hall and ficant glances, gripping their knives in firmer Handsome Harry wended their way toward the hands. Spanish quarters of the town. A dreary, drizzling rain was falling, and a thick, black fog hung like a grimly. pall over the whole landscape, blotting out familiar objects or giving them strange shadowy forms, that wavered about in the darkness like phantoms. On the morning following the night during geance, heeded not the inclemency of the weather. but he did it with reluctance, The man's face was which had happened so many of the thrilling events as with steady strides they passed through the mashed almost to a jeily. of our story, Red Hall, strolling carelessly about in darkness and entered the forbidding streets of

ful gloom shrouded the place—a gloom that seemed | Tie 'im up, d'ye say, boss?" "Led Hall, me wantee speak you," was the China- born of infinity, and in which could easily be imagman's greeting as Hall turned. ined the dark wings of the death angel silently fan-

eous darkness and drew their weapons into a po- and a murmur of hate, rising louder each second, leaves were budding-it was beautiful and touch- never forget the white, drawn face with the dark "No, no! Nothing trouble me!" cried the China- sition more handy to the grasp; to them it ap- running through them. peared as though they were entering a tomb. softly, and at his signal two men came through the for a dozen in my hands." "Is that you, Bill?" questioned the sheriff.

> tered Red Hall; "but no matter," he added, aloud, could make good the threat. 'I am going to see it through. Are all the boys

"Yes, captain." "Good, Keep within sound of my whistle; I may want you. The dance is at the Casino, I suppose?" 'Yes; it's been going on for about an hour." "All right," said the sheriff. "And now, Harry, ridiculous to witness.

"Kerect, pilgrim," answered the giant. "I'll drop | interrupted the sheriff, sharply. in on you soon. Red Hall had taken his precautions well, and Serpent in an injured tone. eight good stout fellows, armed to the teeth, lay "Spaniards," cried Hall, paying no attention to sins; pretty white doves flutter round, a magnifi- "I am quite sure that he was always," she within hail, who were ready at his signal to burst the giant, "I have no wish to create a disturbance, cent peacock trails his glorious plumage on the low replied. into the hall to his assistance, if treachery was but my life has been attempted, and justice must be wall of the terrace.

ceeded on alone until he came to a building flaring an example that will prove a lesson to you all." His voice is heard now. On the other side of a window, under which this with lights, and from which floated strains of "You say I must not run after that peacock, Rosa; mind," she replied. conversation had taken place, a man with a white, stony face arose, and muttered, hoarsely, to him- This was the Casino, and into this the sheriff It was the Spaniard, Dave Darrell, and there was sauntered, his hands in the side pockets of his coat a fine sneer upon his face. each grasping the butt of a revolver. If any sud- "I intend hanging him here in this room, in den act of treachery was contemplated Red Hall plain sight of you all!" replied the sheriff, his voice its feathers, but not with me, Rosa. I shall stand duty to him, Cyril, never once."

"What more does that meddling Chinaman know? was prepared for it.
y Heaven, I must find out!"

The building into which he had entered was a When the Chinaman came out of the hotel again long narrow one, having but one room, which was danger of meeting that fate than he is." a miserable being, clothed in rags, dirty, and bent lit up by kerosene lamps set before reflectors on walked away this man kept him in sight, but with bar and a refreshment counter, and between these, firmity, no one would have recognized the haughty end there was an alcove in the wall, the interior

In the form, apparently doubled by age and in-irmity, no one would have recognized the haughty end there was an alcove in the wall, the interior "I will for one," retorted Dave, haughtily; "and Then a clear, shrill, pretty cry rose on the clear able; as it is, he has died in the spring-tide of his bars of iron set into the brick frame-work; the from the face of the earth to do it." few moments after, Colonel Reardon dropped | ceiling of the room, which was very low, was simment, taken altogether, looked more like a prison

ng up and down the room.

Then Hop Sing told his story. How he had been The entrance of Red Hall was greeted by dark Red Hall was gr set to watch the house by Dick. how in his place of scowls from the men, of whom there were some speech.

a stolid, expressionless face.

moceasins of peculiar shape and fashion, and who sign." for weapons carried a brace of revolvers, besides The Spaniard's words were backed by a hoarse The Chinaman stretched out his long fingers, the never-failing tomahawk and scalping-knife, murmer of assent from the circle that hemmed cross and tiresome, and—" What had brought this son of the desert into this Diamond Dick saved your life once," began place, far from his haunts, for the sheriff recognized

straight hair, that the Indian acknowledged alle-The Chinaman glanced cautiously around the While still contemplating the Comanche, Red Hall | cheer. hut; then, with a face glaring like a demon, he felt a touch on his arm, and turning quickly saw a handsome young girl at his side.

"You have come, I see, senor," whispered the girl, looking around to see that no one was near to in thundering tones. "Back, I say!"

"Ah! You are the one who wrote me the letter?" voices, "back you go, Greasers." inquired Hall, cautiously, and throwing a keen, penetrating look into her dark, flashing eyes. When the two men had gone, Reardon arose from "Yes, senor; but come, let us dance; I can tell you "As you wish," replied the sheriff.

tone with his partner.

"Are you alone, senor?" was the first question put by the girl.

"Certainly," answered Hall, lying coolly. "Did vacantly into the hole at his feet. The strange ex-pression was still upon his face, and a keen ob- "Oh, that's all right, pilgrim," cried the giant, voice of the Serpent of Siskiyou at that instant oner with him. server would have marked that he seemed to be de- hastily. "I'm livin on the interest of my debts arose at the entrance to the room in angry alterea- "A rope!" snapped the deputy-sheriff. tion with the door-keeper. Red Hall muttered a

"Ah! senor, you deceive me!" cried the girl, reproachfully. "There is one of your friends now." It will do. Put a noose around the prisoner's meck, and throw the other end over one of those and then as his gaze fell on Harry, who had succeeded in passing those who had attempted to keep It did not take the giant long to complete these you must be the best judge of your own affairs-but

"Why should I attempt to deceive you?" the was silent, and before anything more could breath e said the dance ended. "

"Please do. Ah, there is one."

"Well?" demanded the sheriff, in some little sur- wall, the curtains of the algove were noiselessly "Mercy, senor, mercy!" howled the Mexican. "It give orders. While at the Manor House everything "Kin ye look upon these sperit-you-ell features, gleaming knife raised in his hand. hind him. in the curtained recess, appeared the any rate an accessory to the deed."

he stood directly over the bent form of Red Hall.

It was a bowie-knife, hurled by an unerring hand, and stricken to the heart, a frightful cry of agony writhing in the convulsions of death.

> CHAPTER XVII. THE FPUTY-SHERIFF ON HIS METTLE.

With the death-yell of the man who had sought to if from the lips of an angry serpent. around, his revolvers glistening in his hands. of his companion, and still held the curtain parted upon your soul."

with his hand. voice of Handsome Harry, who, springing into the being into the air. quick that no one in the room save the principal | ceased. "Well, if I consent, you must hold yourself under actors had stirred from the spot they had been Some one had mercifully put an end to his agony rooted to by the appalling death-yell of Cuchillo by a well-directed bullet.

falling over each other in their efforts to get out of the room. "I want you to take a message to some boys of But the door, for some unaccountable reason, mine in the Hills. This letter may lead us into a | would not open, and seeing that a general melee But the sharp, clear voice of Red Hall rang out

> "Stop! The man who attempts to turn out a light His calm, steady voice, backed by the sight of the deadly weapons in his hand, had its effect, and instantly there reigned in the room a silence as intense as had been the uproar a moment previous. The Spaniards and Mexicans saw also that there were but two men to contend with, and, ashamed of their cowardice, they began to exchange signi-

Red Hall noticed the change, but only smiled "Harry, let up hammering that man," he said "and tie him so that he can't escape." The Serpent of Siskiyou stopped the terrible

the giant, panting from his exertions, 'that'l larn of promise, and promise, alas! always exceeds often to the Dower House. He seldom saw Lenore the Chinaman, Hop Sing, who came noiselessly up | Here the fog was something frightful, and an aw- | ye to eum enny of your greasy effushions over us. | reality. "Yes," snapped Hall, shortly.

peared as though they were entering a tomb.

"Stand back, ye dogs!" gritted Hall, a wild light the bleating of the lambs in the meadows, to note en hair. She buried her face in her hands when she the first corner they came to Red Hall whistled in his eyes. "You may kill me, but there's death the sweet smell of the violets and the buds of the saw him, and had no words.

'em loaded clar to the muzzle ith nitroo-glisterine. The May-day of the poets-sweet, warm, and did not love him?" he asked, quickly.

off."

The made a feint to spring into the crowd, and the loves seem to tremble in the air—when life is full of "Then you did well, you did your best—your

Among other things it had been arranged that | "I came here, in good faith, to keep an appoint- by the appearance of a most beautiful child, a fore you answer me." They parted. Hop Sing going into the hotel to deiver the washing he carried in a basket upon his
oack, and Red Hall striding swiftly down the
So, giving a few final instructions, Red Hall proother still lives. And of him I am going to make

which might be the case were they to enter tothe distance, so that he suspicion would be excited,
at some unknown hand, whom I take this opportunity of thanking for his or her timely aid, but the
other still lives. And of him I am going to make

which might be the case were they to enter totunity of thanking for his or her timely aid, but the
other still lives. And of him I am going to make

which might be the case were they to enter totunity of thanking for his or her timely aid, but the
other still lives. And of him I am going to make

"Did he ever seem to suspect that you had cared
other still lives. And of him I am going to make

"I do not believe such a thought exceed his

ringing out clear as a bell.

"Indeed!" sneered Darrell. "You are in more Surely the loveliest picture of defiance ever seen— outrage, one that must be avenged. Still, think danger of meeting that fate than he is."

Surely the loveliest picture of defiance ever seen— outrage, one that must be avenged. Still, think a glow on the handsome face, a light in the beauti- how happy his life was—how short, but how bright; a miserable being, clothed in rags, dirty, and bent lit up by kerosene lamps set before reflectors on with age, stood on the sidewalk, and as Hop Sing the walls. At the upper end of this room was a said he shall hang, and by Heaven he shall."

"Oh! am I? Well, let that be as it may, I have ful eyes, a look of intrepid courage on the baby he had the love he longed for; he called you his face.

"Oh! am I? Well, let that be as it may, I have ful eyes, a look of intrepid courage on the baby he had the love he longed for; he called you his face. "You do not know of what you speak Sir Sheriff," a manner so careless that it attracted no attention. on a platform raised a few inches from the ground, answered Darrell. "this act will not be permitted."

proprietor of the El Capitan. But it was Colonel concealed by a curtain that hung before it; besides so will two-score others."

Reardon, and he was following the Chinaman.

That ery brought another person on the youth, and his fame; neither you nor the door through which Red Hall had come there "Well, then, by the Lord above us, I will hang you scene—an imperially beautiful woman, in a trailing I can tell from what God in His mercy has saved "Well, then, by the Lord above us, I will hang you scene—an imperially beautiful woman, in a trailing I can tell from what God in His mercy has saved "Well, then, by the Lord above us, I will hang you scene—an imperially beautiful woman, in a trailing I can tell from what God in His mercy has saved "Well, then, by the Lord above us, I will hang you scene—an imperially beautiful woman, in a trailing I can tell from what God in His mercy has saved "Well, then, by the Lord above us, I will hang you scene—an imperially beautiful woman, in a trailing I can tell from what God in His mercy has saved "Well, then, by the Lord above us, I will hang you scene—an imperially beautiful woman, in a trailing I can tell from what God in His mercy has saved "Well, then, by the Lord above us, I will hang you scene—an imperially beautiful woman, in a trailing I can tell from what God in His mercy has saved "Well, then, by the Lord above us, I will hang you scene—an imperially beautiful woman, in a trailing I can tell from what God in His mercy has saved "Well, then, by the Lord above us, I will have the lo Red Hall was waiting at the door of the shanty was no other entrance, and on each side of this too, or any other assassin that interferes. That dress of black velvet, with no ornament save the him." Hop Sing called his house, and when the Chinaman | door there were two windows, guarded by strong | man shall hang if I have to sweep all Greaser Town | magnificent plaits of her golden hair-a woman | Then they were silent, and that subject was never

but Red Hall, too restless to keep quiet, was strid- We are thus particular in describing, that the "Say, pard, lemme mount that air high-toned and love.

now ne had followed at a distance, and how he had number.

been a shocked and silent witness of the tragedy in been a shocked and silent witness of the tragedy in the glade. After that he had followed the mice."

content, pure and perfect happiness, heaven on ings—there is no way in which you can possibly earth, peace in love. An artist might have painted account for his death?" the glade. After that he had followed the men no more; too much frightened at what he had seen he had hurried back and locked himself in his house. The locked at her long and anxiously as he spece; "You said you wanted a chance to clean out Dick's had hurried back and locked himself in his house. The locked at her long and anxiously as he spece; "You said you wanted a chance to clean out Dick's her clear eyes were raised to his, as she answered: "No; I am as much at a loss as any one else."

I her as the most perfect model of beauty and love. He looked at her long and anxiously as he spece; "You said you wanted a chance to clean out Dick's her clear eyes were raised to his, as she answered: "No; I am as much at a loss as any one else."

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suspicious moisture glistened in the eyes of the his back to the wall, and surveying the dancers with stopped, almost choking in the effort, at a blazing ful, tender smile played round her lips as she noted face. look from Hall.

> "Oh, won't I?" said Hall, calmly. "We shall see." He gave a shrill, peculiar whistle, which was ta- What is the matter?" from the single plume fastened among the long, ken up outside like an echo. Hurried footsteps resounded in the street, and I will scream until she does let me."

> > "Now, back to the walls, Spaniards," cried Hall brow, said: "Ay, ay," seconded the eight men, with loud sorry, and will not be rude to her again."

"Cover them with your pistols, boys-four on each scheming brain was already revolving a plot which | He put his arm around the waist of the girl, side; and shoot at the slightest indication of treach-

make the experiment.

from around his waist a rawhide rope that served been so bewildered by the terrible event that people feared at times she would never be herself again.

taut in his hands awaiting further commands.

"Oh, senor, I feel so faint!" cried the girl, sud- solemn tone, from which all traces of anger had can remain away when the needs of his family call do this, not out of private malice, but in the interest it reached him at Valparaiso, and he did not lose of justice, of which I am an instrument, fully au- one day. He returned by the next steamer, and The sheriff led her to the chair she pointed out, thorized by law—so help me God! This man, Ratruly he found everything in the most wretched which stood near the curtained alcove. mon Pallos, who with a companion just now atstate; no one would live at the Dower House; the With a sigh of distress, the girl dropped into the tempted to take my life, has a weightier crime to answer for, and for which, as chief executive officer all declared that it was haunted, so that the whole alcove.

With a sigh of distress, the girl dropped into the tempted to take my life, has a weightier crime to answer for, and for which, as chief executive officer all declared that it was haunted, so that the whole pro tem. of this county, I am about to order his explace was in wild confusion. The same at East-

> parted, and a man stepped out, holding a long, was not I who killed him."
>
> gleaming knife raised in his hand.
>
> "Prisoner, you lie!" said Hall, sternly. "If it was pected to recover; Lenore never left her; and the It was the Mexican, Cuchillo Colorado, and be- not your hand that struck the blow, you were at only one who seemed to have any self-control or

"No trial is necessary. I have the deposition of a sation she had had with him; the more he thought Then he raised the knife far above his head to witness who saw the deed committed, and I have of it the greater grew his distaste for meeting her. seen the place where Dick's body lies buried. Who But before the blow could descend something that fired the shot that killed Dick is not known, as all woo!" th, what would you do?"

looked like a streak of light flashed suddenly his assassins were disguised; but they are known The first moment, on his return, that Gladie "Do?" cried the Serpent, spitting into his palms. | through the room and struck the Mexican in the to us, and they shall all meet the same fate as this looked in his face, she knew her fate; that passion-

life: I will tell all! I cannot die-I cannot!" "If you have anything to confess. I will hear it; word from him. but you must die all the same," answered the sher-iff, in the cold, calm voice of the judge. "I would said to herself; "but, as sure as a warm sun shines not extort anything from you by deluding you with in a warm heaven, he shall suffer."

"And ye don't know who they war?" demanded the Serpent.

The Serpent.

"Well, I have a clew; this letter making an appointment for to-night will, I think, lead to some-pointment for to-night will be a think the first mon, who was gazing in dismay at the terrible fate cuted immediately, and may Heaven have mercy swers; she stood always with down-dropped eyes

> curtained recess, dragged the trembling wretch | But hardly had the feet of the doomed man left | was touched; her down-dropped eyes, the expresinto the room, and in a twinkle had disarmed him. the floor, when a pistol shot echoed through the sion of pained humility on her face. How could be All this happened in the fraction of a minute-so room, and with a quick shudder his struggles tell that it was perfect and consummate acting? He

Then, as if the shot had been a preconcerted sig- further still, with a shrinking manner that he did out his grimy paw. 'An' now hear me. I'm the But on the instant Ramon was dragged out a nal, the lights were dashed to the ground, pistols not believe was feigned. Daye, in a voice that made the flesh upon the bones | Sarpint of Siskiyou County, State uv Californee, I | scene of confusion ensued that beggars descrip- | flashed and cracked in the darkness, flerce oaths | "You are very kind," she said, coldly; "we are and cries rent the air, and the fall of men grappling | friends-that is, I am much pleased, in this distress.

By BERTHA M. CLAY.

Author of "A BITTER ATONEMENT;" EVELYN'S FOLLY" "A STRUGGLE FOR A RING, etc., etc.

["His Wife's Judgment" was commenced in No. 15. Back Nos. can be obtained from any News Agent.]

CHAPTER XXXI.

AFTER THE TRAGEDY. A beautiful day in May; the glow of the coming summer rests on the fair earth. May will always "Thar, ye yaller kinned son of Belzebub!" cried be the love of poets and lovers, because it is so full same train. Sir Cyril lived at Eastwold, but he went

it was almost like one of the merrie days of old never forget the first time he saw her after his reman's greeting as Hall turned.

"Ah, is it you, Sing?" said the deputy-sheriff, recognizing the speaker. "All right. What do you The two men shuddered as they entered the hid-shering about the fairest girl was crowned t ing beyond words to hear the call of the birds, circles round the eyes, the widow's cap on the gold-

"Ya-as, ye ornery cuss," put in Harry, "'f ye don't keep off'r'n our toeses, we'll blow yer to Hali- day, and that which made it look so beautiful was for Heaven; he would not suffer in his death as you

ten penny nails, an' rocks. Look out! Thar goin' sunny, when to breathe even the balmy air makes | "No, I am sure not; no one knew it, no one sus-May-day in the beautiful gardens at Eastwold-

Suddenly the scene is made brighter and prettier a shadow in his eyes, a sad expression? Think be-I say that I must."

then your papa will be angry." and scream until you let me go."

"I am going to scream, Rosa," he said. "I am very sorry for it, sir; but if you will, you loved and found perfect peace in his love. If he must," said the nurse. had lived, who can tell, he might have been miser-

whose face dazzled one with its great beauty, as mentioned between them again.

heart-no trace of her lingered in this glorious wo- him to have ever made an enemy."

off to meet her

arms, read him a pretty lecture on obedience and said he believed all further attempts to be quite They were all dressed alike in gray, and held submission; then, with her white fingers, she part- useless, and he should make no more. After that, their weapons in their hands ready for instant use. ed the dark curls, and, kissing the child's open every one noticed how he disliked the subject; he "I wish I were that boy," said a deep, rich voice

She laughed. "You need not be; if the truth were known your Then Mrs. Audley became rapidly worse, and son should rather be jealous of you; but there is no kindness compelled him to visit the Manor House; As he did this the Comanche Indian who was The clear commands of the sheriff were obeyed need for jealousy-my love is very equally divided. the gentle, patient lady could not recover from the It was almost noon when Red Hall returned to looks to-day. Cyril. I love shock of that untimely death; she never ceased

It is this species of fear that oftentimes enables now, and no more beautiful mistress had ever a handful of resolute men to hold a host in check.

There was now left, running through the middle of the entire room, a cleared space into which Red Gladie. Mr. Ramsay, the solicitor, had written to But as if to give the lie to his words, the loud Hall stalked, followed by Harry dragging his pris- Sir Cyril and had sent him every particular of his kinsman's death; he told him also how the shock had affected Mrs. Audley, whose death was daily "Here ye air, pard," cried Harry, unwinding expected; he wrote of the young widow, who had

> "I have never ventured, Sir Cyril, to utter one remonstrance against your long residence abroadhead, yours does; besides which, people say, and The Mexican was trembling violently, and praying, cursing, and begging piteously, all in a breath.
>
> It is named awaiting further commands.
>
> Say very openly, that you ought to come home and take your kinsman's murder in hand; that you ought to bring the murderer to justice. These Red Hall took off his hat, and spoke in a deep, three ladies are quite helpless, and no gentleman

"I call on all in this room to bear witness that I That letter brought Sir Cyril very quickly home; Red Hall bent over and fanned her face with his cution. Here in the presence of all I charge that wold, although the two head servants had done hat. While in this stooping position, his back to the man with the assassination of Diamond Dick." their best to maintain order. There was no one to calmness left was Gladie.

"You cannot hang that man without a trial!" a | Cyril had shrank very much from meeting her again, he had disliked so much the whole conver-"A woman to make love-to stoop to win, to

ate appeal of hers had parted them more surely "Oh, mercy!" pleaded the Mexican. "Spare my than death. She knew the inevitable; she might die for him, and she would barely win one kind

Her behavior was simply perfection; she never A sharp, warning hiss rang through the room, as | made the least allusion to that farewell interview. He could only guess that she remembered it from the gentle humility that always seemed to be her "Then, curse you, I will tell nothing!" he shout- chief characteristic in his presence; she never when he spoke to her, and once, he was vexed with He made a signal to Harry, and the giant, by a himself afterward, once, when he was giving her a Then, like the howl of a hyena, arose the powerful pull upon the rope, swung the wretched message to Lenore, she looked so distressed, she stood at such a distance from him that his heart

> was touched by it to keenest pity. "Gladie," he said, earnestly, "let us be friends." She did not raise her eyes or smile, but drew back

"You seem so-well, I really do not know what to call it, Gladie-so shy, so frightened with me, but there is really no cause. Her beautiful lip curled in scorn. "You are very good to me. I did not know that I

felt either shy or frightened, and I cordially agree with you, that I know no cause. There was ineffable scorn even in the very tone of her voice; it struck him, but he did not quite know what to make of it. He said to himself he was mistaken, that the girl was simply embarrassed, and perhaps unhappy.

She never changed to him. She maintained the same quiet, cold, reserved manner throughout the years that followed. It must be by a wise provision "THROWN ON THE WORLD" "BE- of nature that even the very best of men have in TWEEN TWO LOVES; " "LADY them a touch of vanity; it is quite certain that Sir Cyril said to himself more than once how strange it was that such passionate love as she had expressed should die out so quickly. He found plenty to do, and when he heard from the doctors that Mrs. Audley could not live, he resolved not to leave home again.

CHAPTER XXXII.

"I WILL TELL YOU WHO KILLED AUSTIN." So for some weeks everything went on in the -she was always with her mother; but he content-This May was the finest there had been for years; ed himself by sending messages to her. He will

"I have grieved more for you, Lenore," he said; "Yes," answered one of the men, quickly; they re here."

Two pistols, somewhat less in size than mountain gleamed from between the trees like fire; the lilies were all in bloom, and their beautiful tufts stood "The one sin that haunts me by night and by the stood of the men, quickly; they fax! You hear me?"

Two pistols, somewhat less in size than mountain gleamed from between the trees like fire; the lilies were all in bloom, and their beautiful tufts stood "The one sin that haunts me by night and by the stood of the giant, looked as if he were all in bloom, and their beautiful tufts stood the giant, looked as if he were all in bloom, and their beautiful tufts stood to the giant, looked as if he were all in bloom, and their beautiful tufts stood to the giant, looked as if he were all in bloom, and their beautiful tufts stood to the giant, looked as if he were all in bloom, and their beautiful tufts stood to the giant, looked as if he were all in bloom, and their beautiful tufts stood to the giant, looked as if he were all in bloom, and their beautiful tufts stood to the giant, looked as if he were all in bloom, and their beautiful tufts stood to the giant, looked as if he were all in bloom, and their beautiful tufts stood to the giant, looked as if he were all in bloom, and their beautiful tufts stood to the giant tufts are the stood to the giant tufts. could make good the threat.

"I'm tellin' ye now," continued Harry "I've got with their delicious odor.

"I'm tellin' ye now," continued Harry "I've got with their delicious odor.

"Did he ever know it, did he ever find out that you

> way a clear lane was opened in the circle was sweetest mystery and heaven seems more near. A duty; you could do no more, and if he never knew "Stop your foolishness, Harry, and let me talk," there are many flowers in bloom, the fountains are "But I knew, Cyril, and it haunts me," she said. playing, their silvery spray rises in the air, and "Tell me, Lenore," he asked, quickly; "was he-"All right, you do the foolin', then," retorted the falls with a sweet, silvery music, pretty gold-fish was Austin happy, always quite happy? Think beserpent in an injured tone.

"Did you ever see a desponding look on his face, Harry was to come in after him and to treat him as ment, and find it a snare to entrap me," he congrand little boy, with a handsome face, with blue, a stranger, so that no suspicion would be excited, tinued. "One of the assassins had met a just fate keen, bright eyes, and dark, delicious rings of curls "No; to me he always seemed most perfectly

> "I do not believe such a thought crossed his "And you yourself-I need not ask the question-"If you do, sir, all its feathers will fall off, and were you always kind, tender, and patient, as one of your brave, lofty nature can be?" "Then, Lonore, take comfort; his death is an

> > wife. You were all that was kind and gentle to him; he tasted the highest bliss earth holds: he

The blood of the young deputy-sheriff was up does the sun with its great light-a woman who "Lenore," said Sir Cyril, "I can understand that looked as though she would have been in her place there are secrets in every life. Do you know of any-"De ye hear thet gentle vice sighin' on the evenin' on a throne. Her grand figure was like harmon- thing in Austin's that can solve the mystery of his air?" cried the Serpent of Siskiyou, in delight. ious music, in her face lay a heaven of tenderness death? Did he make any enemies during his management of the estate?"

the struggle between the boy and his nurse. Then. People began soon after that to notice that Sir "Sing," he said, his voice trembling with emoion, "can you find the spot again where Dick is uried?"

The deputy-sheriff gazed curiously upon this who was a tall, powerful fellow, naked to uried?"

"Come, Red Hall, I wish you to release that man in a low, clear voice she called "Audley," and the Cyril did not like even hearing of his kinsman's who is a friend of mine," said Darrell, firmly, child's manner changed completely as he heard his death—it was a subject he could not endure to discover the mysstery-he-had offered a reward that would have "Mamma," he cried, "I do not like Rosa; she is insured its discovery if anything could have done so. Finding that the most skillful English detec-Lenore laid her white fingers on the child's lips. | tives failed, he sent to Paris, and two of the best-"Hush, you must not say those things, darling. skilled members of the secret police spent six weeks at Eastwold; then they gave it up, and it was "She will not let me catch the peacock, and I will. generally agreed that this murder was an exception to the general rule, and would never be found "And now that he is dead, shall those that murgiance to the proud "Queen of the desert"—the
the next instant the door was torn from its hinges
tribe of the flerce Comanche.

Then Lenore sat down near the pretty fountain out; it had baffled all the efforts of the best detectribe of the flerce Comanche.

Then Lenore sat down near the pretty fountain out; it had baffled all the efforts of the best detectribe of the flerce Comanche.

Then Lenore sat down near the pretty fountain out; it had baffled all the efforts of the best detectribe of the flerce Comanche.

Then Lenore sat down near the pretty fountain out; it had baffled all the efforts of the best detectribe of the flerce Comanche.

Then Sir Cyril would rise abruptly when it was begun and pace "Now go and play with Rosa; tell her you are the room, or he would quit it, or he would hold up

> "In pity to me, let it rest: I cannot bear it." At sight of these men, who were all tall, powerful close to her. "I would cheerfully do something | Gradually people ceased to mention it before fellows, the Spaniards cowered back and huddled wrong to be lectured so sweetly, kissed so sweetly, him-no one knew whether he ceased to think of against the sides of the building like so many and made much of. I am ivalous of my own son, it. Sir Cyril erected a beatiful white marble monument to his kinsman, which was very generally ad-

the golden gleam of the laburnum and the purple thinking of it; and they knew by the longing, wistful look of her eyes, when she was not talking about man on the other side, who flourished a letter in followed the form of Red Hall with his coal black sheriff's men, and although in the end they might while the child played near them, the sun shone on kindly young poet, who had always been so good I to her; he had grown dear to her as though he were For it had come to this-Lenore was Lady Vernon | her own son. She had been so perfectly happy with

stretch of years, but when Austin was so cruelly should have two and others none."

murdered, it was as though everything came to an madame laughed at this naive view of the sub
ter than the way train on which she had first been. Madame laughed at this naive view of the sub
Her first proceeding was to make inquiries for her she like?" end at once. Lenore was thrown on the world once ject. was ruthlessly slain helped to kill her. There was tlemen will be quite sure to find that out." one question that she never ceased asking, it was | "I only know," sighed Elsa, "that if I had been whether he had suffered much; and they found the Austin's widow, I would not have married again- hotel, when she had a bath and breakfast. best means of consoling her was to tell her how not even a king, if one had asked me." source of comfort to her to talk to Sir Cyril about she had carried off the other?

father and Austin together." During this time Sir apples. thought only of her mother, Sir Cyril only of doing very beautiful books that you had sent." three months passed away, and at the end of that asked, quickly.

leave you; the time has come." The beautiful white face, with its look of heroism. was raised to hers.

The mother continued: "If it were not for leaving you, Lenore, I should see your father every night. I see him waiting for be rivals again. me; he stands in a great field of light, and his face shines with dazzling brightness; he holds out two | Elsa continued: troubles and sorrow on earth, we are to have ever- | ried; what do you think?"

"I have found it out, Lenore," she repeated; "per- words had raised. haps the idea may not be pleasing to you now, but in time you will grow reconciled to it. You are too | certainly have misunderstood you." young to grieve always. I think-nay I am quite sure-that Sir Cyril loves you, and in time will ask

you to be his wife.' She buried her face in her hands, with a little cry that her mother mistook for pain. when he does ask you, you will be his wife."

not be mine now if you would give me this prom- eyes. ise. I should die happy, for I am quite sure Sir

'I have never thought of marrying again, mamtion it now, so soon." "Death will not wait for me, my darling; let me die in peace."

And the words touched Lenore. "I know," she said, "that Sir Cyril loves you: in- to change her name." deed, Lenore, of late I have had a suspicion that he "But he knows nothing of it," said Elsa to her- fore it, "you can hear all that passes, or by partially corner of the room. to be his wife; promise me that you will con- -Gladie kept an unwavering watch over him. At | "Thanks. You are sure you remember the ques- The girl's handsome face clouded slightly.

she said, gently: be his wife, I will say yes." A smile came over the gentle face.

his side, I shall go." and kissed it.

sister."

nore, earnestly. heart's treasure," and that same night she stood by ness for the beginning of the love which she had al- the room. her husband's side once more.

### CHAPTER XXXIII. A COQUETTE'S FEARS.

Another grave in the green church-yard—another the love which places such a halo of respect and medium height, good figure, dark complexion, and leves.

She encouraged him to tell her all about his past life, noticing, without speaking for some time, near the son whose cruel death had slain her, and sacrifice rather than, in the eyes of others, lessen her wonderfully, as he answered Mr. Brum's ques- any better than yours?" also killed her, and had two deaths to answer for for the day when he should dare to speak to his and then, coloring sometimes, and continually floor again. instead of one. It was wonderful then what great love, Lenore, half-shrinking from it, yet knowing walking about the room in a restless, nervous way, "If you please, I had rather not talk about that," kindness every one showed to Lenore; the double it was inevitable, Gladie eagerly watching to win in spite of the lawyer's repeated requests that he she said. bereavement seemed to give her a claim to all love his love for herself; and Elsa Gray spending a little | would be seated. and kindness, every one tried to do their best for her; there was no limit to the kindness and sympa- Sir Cyril's heart, quite sure of being Lady Vernon said. "I must have been three or four years old, "Yes. How did you know?" thy shown to her. She lived on at the Dower in the end. House with Gladie, and then began the real tragedy, of which all that had gone before was but a

One visitor seldom came now, and that was Sir Cyril. No day passed on which he forgot them; he sent fruit, flowers, game, books, music, little notes of kindly inquiry; at rare intervals he rode over and spent ten or twelve ceremonious minutes in the drawing-room. He did a hundred kindly little deeds for them, but he was most prudent and careful; not even by one look too kind, by one word too long, would he draw attention to her. She was inlong, would he draw attention to her. She was inclosed in the sweet, sad sanctuary of her young widowhood, no rough hand must take her from it; even when they met he paid her the most formal respect. Yet in those days no one could have told that he loved her. Her great sorrow shielded her. Author of "THE CURSE OF EVERLEIGH, So she lived her sweet life alone, with Gladie, in the

house where her mother had died.

Meanwhile Miss Elsa Grey pursued her husbandhunting with but little chance of success. Austin's death had been a great shock to her; she never wearied of discussing it in all its details; she had can be obtained from all News Agents in the United States.] given a strong, genuine liking to the young poet; she had admired him in her weak fashion; she had been jealous of him, she had always felt sorely annoved that he had declined the honor of marrying was miserable with his wife; but death was quite! Little by little life and consciousness returned to to grumble.

time, which sad, foolish little note Lenore tossed time, which sad, foolish little note Lenore tossed contemptuously aside, then reading it again answered it with tears. So that Miss Elsa made herself uite a heroine, wore deep mourning, looked mysterious, talked of "what might have been," and mastered every detail, she knew all about the had mastered every detail, she knew all about the had mastered every detail, she knew all about the had mastered every detail, she knew all about the she had noted as peculiar to the Montrose. The was as natural to the woman as to breathe. To plot was as natural to the woman as to breathe. To plot was as natural to the woman as to breathe. The plot was

the neighborhood had shown themselves singularly blind to her charms; but she assured Madame St. about the devil helping his own had something ance, made her hesitate. Was this a soul that she read and write, I play a little, I embroider—that is the read and write. I play a little, I embroider—that is the read and write is the read and write. I play a little, I embroider—that is the read and write is the read and write. I play a little, I embroider—that is the read and write is the read and write. I play a little, I embroider—that is the read and write is the read and write. I play a little, I embroider—that is the read and write is the read and write. I play a little, I embroider—that is the read and write is the read and write. I play a little, I embroider—that is the read and write is the read and write. Jour there was some sweet, mysterious link be- in it. tween herself and Eastwold. Austin had declined the honor of marrying her—she herself did not A light still glimmered there, and two or three The nature that looked at her out of those eyes "You have known Paul a long time?"

The nature that looked at her out of those eyes "You have known Paul a long time?" doubt that she should ultimately become Lady Ver- men were lounging in the waiting-room, over the seemed too pure and lofty for any stoopings to ly- non. There was a comfortable degree of self-com- long or dishonor. Quickly she made her resolve—a short laugh, and that look of bitterness Lady Yune He has the seemed too pure and lofty for any stoopings to ly- long or dishonor. Quickly she made her resolve—a short laugh, and that look of bitterness Lady Yune long or dishonor. non. There was a comfortable degree of self-complacency about her that nothing could destroy; she had quite decided, in her own mind, that Sir Cyril ought to marry her, and she never doubted but that she inquired what time the night express for London Hady of the first intended in the he would ultimately. It was Madame St. Jour who don was due. first roused her suspicions, and woke her from a In half an hour," was the answer, as the men rose | "I am puzzled," he answered, frankly, "to know most comfortable dream. They had been over to and left her alone. most comfortable dream. They had been over to the Manor House one day, and found a large parcel of new and very beautiful books, just opened, and lying on the table. Madame began to admire them, ly fear lest her husband should enter, bound on the ly fear lest her husband should enter, bound on the ceremoniously?"

"He was in the was in dead-lying me that story Mr. Brum interrupted so unlike them, ly fear lest her husband should enter, bound on the ceremoniously?"

"He was in the was in dead-lying me that story Mr. Brum interrupted so unlike them, ly fear lest her husband should enter, bound on the ceremoniously?" and Gladie said Sir Cyril had chosen them. Ma- same road as she, and she could not rid herself of dame's keen eyes noted that at the name of Sir Cy- an uncomfortable feeling as if he was watching science of what would happen, and was quite con- So strong did this impression become finally that tent over the heiress. As they drove home ske ven- she rose at last and went outside, resolved to lurk ] tured to say:

"Do you think Sir Cyril likes the young widow?" came in sight.

"I should say not, I should hope not. She is not class carriage, she sent one swift glance on every stances almost, Honor told herself.

Lenore. She had even thought to herself, poor never could have the face to marry both the cousins, long, was so great that the hardened woman acmother, that seeing her so happy, God would and both such nice men. One husband ought to be tually wept. prolong her life. She had looked forward to a long enough for any woman; it is not fair that some | The night express reached London but a little la-

more-once more they were quite alone. She could | "Mrs. Chandos will marry again," she said, "you saries in the way of clothing. She told a ready not rally; she was naturally very sensitive. The may be quite sure, Miss Grey; she is a hundred story about having forgotten it when she got off the idea of murder was frightful to her; but to think times more beautiful now than she was when she train, and by describing it, and showing the key for

sure the doctors were that he had died instan- But Madame St. Jour had set her thinking. Could where those brutal fingers had bruised and crushed slowly, still looking bewildered, and then lifting taneously, that he would not even have time to ut- it be possible that fortune had such a flasco as this the delicate flesh in their iron grip. It was so sore them to his lips with the grace and deep respect of my name?" ter Lenore's name. After a time it became a great in store, that Lenore would carry off this prize as that she could scarcely swallow, and spoke with a chevalier of the old school, said, fervently:

They began to see at last that she was fading away to the "land o' the leal." It was wonderful him at a luncheon party given by Lady Mostyn, lieve her. She enchanted, fascinated, deluded him. It was wonderful him at a luncheon party given by Lady Mostyn, lieve her. She enchanted, fascinated, deluded him. When she finished till he saw only with her eves when she finished

passionate sorrow, seemed to be in abeyance; she she asked. "I was there yesterday, and saw some with her a suit for immediate use. She had re- joy. all that was possible to lighten her troubles. So "How did you know that I had sent them?" he in which she had made her journey, and which was thing within, here, always kept me from stooping

neighborhood. We were quite rivals once," she ing to her hotel, she put on the black clothes she of. Ah, mother, how happy you have made me." "My darling," she said, "you know that I must added, with a look so irresistibly sentimental, that had bought, and then went out again, the carriage | "My son, how proud you make me, and how | Sir Cyril could not refrain from smiling:

"We were indeed," she said, sillily; "but of course passage, she opened a door labeled No. 10, and bear-honors of Montrose. be so pleased to die-oh, my dear, so pleased! for I | you knew nothing about it. I hope we shall never | ing the inscription, Messrs. Brum & Gorland, Soli-"I hope not," he replied, briefly.

white, bright hands to me. and says: 'Come to 'Madame St. Jour thinks Mrs. Chandos far more

She disdained the loop-hole of escape.

"Nay, Lenore, not yet, child, you need not be distressed—not yet; he will not dream of it yet; but the and beautiful should live in seclusion always?"

Honor flattered herself that this advertisement tress, and the girl hesitatingly led the way. was perfect in its way—that is, for the purpose it Lady Yune looked at her wonderingly. time will come, and I want you to promise me that, "One husband ought to be enough for any wo- was intended to serve.

"You should ask Mrs. Chandos these things your- answer the advertisement. self," he said; "I am not her guardian." ma; it seems so strange, so horrible even to men- her, that one can never ask her any questions," room, the two windows in it so obscured with dust curiously round her as she sat down. said Miss Grey.

"I am sorry I cannot gratify you," he replied. got inside.

first she had beed inclined to think it was possible | tions you are to ask of each comer should there be | "Yes, it is I. At least I try to let them. The house | trose. So she told the young fellow that was his Lenore was quite silent for a few minutes, then he might like Lenore-possible that he might have and you will note down any answers was full when I took it. Every one left as soon as name, and he accepted it with a bright and grace-Austin's widow, and she had watched with keenly of each which may seem of sufficient importance?" they found out I had got it. They said I was too ful readiness that was delightful to see. "I promise you, mamma, if Sir Cyril asks me to eager eyes. She was compelled to own that even her | "I know what I have to do, madame. Have no young and handsome to keep a lodging-house." faint suspicions were quite unfounded. There was anxiety," the lawyer said. much kindness shown by Sir Cyril to the whole It is not necessary to dwell upon these details going to cry, but did not. "Then I join in your father's prophecy," she said. household-but love, none. No eyes could have much longer. years. I shall die quite happy now, Lenore; to- hers, for the passionate love had absorbed her tolerably anxious ones, in spite of the lawyer's as- quickly. night, if your father asks me to take my place by again, and once more she had given her whole surance. But not on his account. Whether he did "You have not had the house long?" Then she drew the pale beautiful face to her own her soul to its influence-once more she had said to was but a screen for her own.

always live with you and be treated as your own He said to himself that it had but been the foolish and departure. ways longed to inspire.

her he had but to visit the Dower House; as he never woman's, and lit by large, luminous gray eyes that could not take her eyes from her face.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

# THE

By MRS, HELEN CORWIN PIERCE, NOBLE," etc.

## CHAPTER XL. MANUFACTURING AN HEIR.

there hidden in the darkness till the night express

the train instantly. Just before entering a first- vaguest. They might be made to fit any circum- son of Lord Montrose, don't I?" she did not see her husband, and therefore con- a newsboy, and then an errand boy, and then he chel Leroy asked, eagerly.

him; her mind had been so entirely at rest over seem fond of books, there can be nothing in it. She terror of her husband, which had haunted her so

bag, which contained her jewelry and some necesthat she had lain resting or sleeping while her son | was first married-a hundred times, and the gen- | it, succeeded, luckily for her, in obtaining possession of it without much trouble. This done, she took a carriage and went to a quiet

Her throat was fearfully swollen and discolored. difficulty, She had adjusted folds of black lace it, to ask him a hundred strange questions, to start | "I will never believe it until I see it!" she cried. | high up about her neck, so as to conceal those new theories; and, strange to say, although he at the same time she resolved on trying to sound dreadful souveniers of her narrow escape from an immediately entered upon one of those artful re- some day I should like it." would not hear one word from any one else, he | Sir Cyril the next time she saw him, a result that in | awful death. There were dark circles around her | citals which came so readily to her false lips, and | would talk to her on the subject just as much as she all probability madame in her shrewdness foresaw. eyes. She looked ill, and felt so. But she would in which she seemed to possess such a marvelous Sir Cyril had always been kindly tolerant of Miss not give way to it, so much had yet to be done. She faculty for making incongruities harmonize.

Cyril saw little of Lenore; the passionate love, the "Sir Cyril, do you go often to the Dower House?" somest and most expensive materials, taking away dark cheek. He rose to his feet, his eyes flashing Rachel took the card, but shook her haughty little solved not to wear that dark-green walking-dress "I knew it," he said, with uplifted head. "Somehaving waited.

flights of dusty stairs, and traversing a long, dim manufacturing for him an heir so well deserving the

Mr. Brum, the senior partner, was fortunately in, and Honor stated her business, and made all the white, bright hands to me and says: 'Come to me, darling, come by my side; because we had beautiful now than she was first mar
"I wish you to understand thoroughly, Mr. Brum," hours, before she set off with Maisa only for her "Nonsense." But Lady Yune shuddered. "What she said, just before departing, and after deposit- companion, in search of the address John Montrose do you know of her mother?" lasting happiness in Heaven.' Then I long so un- "I think the same brief ing an encouragingly fat fee in the lawyer's hand, had given her. She found it easily enough, forty-

words had raised.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Grey," he said, "I must | Times and left an advertisement to be inserted in | The door was opened by a tall, slim girl with large the next issue. That advertisement read as follows:

Mr. Brum conducted her to one of the two apart- politely. "There is a fire there." "Lenore has such a high and mighty way with ments of which he had spoken. It was a very dingy | She had a rich, sweet voice. Lady Yune looked

ore, earnestly. Wished him to forget it. It was this generous imitation Montrose."

Oh, no, I give an old man and his wife house
She leaned "Oh, no, I give an old man and his wife house
She leaned "Oh, no, I give an old man and his wife house
She leaned "Oh, no, I give an old man and his wife house
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She leaned "Oh, no, I give an old man and his wife house
She leaned "Oh, no, I give an old man and his wife house
She leaned "Oh, no, I give an old man and his wife house
She leaned "Oh, no, I give come to tell you who killed Austin; kiss me, my considerate, so gentle. And she mistook this kind- forward, listening intently, and then looked into room, and then looked into room, and then there own sinfulness.

said. "I must have been three or four years old, though, for I can remember my father leading me Thave heard of you, and I came here on purask me about her. May I bring her here to see round through the heat and dust, till at last we both pose to look for you. I wish to be a friend to you, "I think not," Honor answered, but smiled so lay down under an old gate-way, and fell asleep. if I can in any way." When I waked the next morning I was alone. And | I never saw him again."

Mr. Brum cut him short hare. "You're not the right one," he said, curtly, "no need to question you further." The young man laughed, and flushed again, and In the passage Honor met him, and slipped a head piece of paper in his hand.

"Not a word now," she said, swiftly, "but come to about her I like, in spite of her parentage." that address at eight o'clock this evening." She disappeared while he was staring at her with those big bright eyes of his. Honor waited patiently till the remaining appli- "We are too far apart. You did not mean real goodness, and other perfections.

published in book-form by G. W. Carleton disposed of. Then she told Mr. Brum it had all as rich people bestow on poor ones. I should not said, smilingly, "but I think Miss Rachel would & Co., price \$1.50., "THE WOLF OF VIG- been labor wasted. Not one of these could by any like that-I would not have it." possibility be the person she was in search of.

not continue to make inquiries. again," and left him wondering.

by it, and had wept genuine tears over him.

She had even carried her sorrow so far as to write to Lenore to say she hoped her intentions would not be misconstrued if she wore mourning for a time, which sad, foolish little note Lenore to say, and hoped her disordered attire, as well as she could, time, which sad, foolish little note Lenore to say for hoped her disordered attire, as well as she could, the work of hoped her disordered attire, as well as she could, the work of hoped her disordered attire, as well as she could, the work of hoped her disordered attire, as well as she could, she wondered with some anxiety.

She sat up presently and looked furtively around for her visitor. Would he disappoint her after all, she wondered with some anxiety. She had attired her wisitor. Would he disappoint her after all, she wondered with some anxiety around her in the dark near the first she was saying for her visitor. Would he disappoint her after all, she wondered with some anxiety. She had attired her some to saw the for her visitor. Would he disappoint her after all, she wondered with some anxiety. She had attired her wisitor. Would he disappoint her after all, she wondered with some anxiety. She had attired her wisitor. Would he disappoint her after all, she wondered with some anxiety. She had attired her wisitor. Would he disappoint her after all, she wondered with some anxiety. She had attired her wisitor. Would he disappoint her after all, she wondered with some anxiety. She had attired her wisitor. Would he disappoint her after all, she wondered with some anxiety. She had attired her wisitor. Would he disappoint her after all, she wondered with some anxiety. She had attired her wisitor. Would he disappoint her after all, she wondered with some anxiety. She had attired her wisitor. Would he disappoint her after all, she wondered with some anxiety. She had attired her wisitor. She had attired her wi

could delude into joining in her high-handed acts all I know. Paul taught me all that, except to em- myself in that woman's power, and I never will,

her most deceiving smile. The beautiful gray eyes brightened.

"I have, but wait: tell me your story first." He told it.

"Not the faintest?" smiling still. "I have dreamed of her; that is all. I have a conviction that she is dead." "But she may not be. In your dreams what was

He was silent. "Did she look any like me?" "Like you?" he exclaimed, bewildered.

His sensitive face grew pale; his lips trembled "Why do you ask me that?" "Because I believe I am your mother-that you

She held out her hands. He took them in his like you?" "Heaven grant it may be so." "I will tell you why I think so," Honor said, and

thing complete for a widow's mourning of the hand- trose, the proud blood sprang into his handsome | you some day-any day you like?"

the only dress she had with her, one moment longer to any meanness or falseness, something here altime they knew she must die. Lenore was sitting ways told me I must be true, and brave, and honor- her own daintily gloved one a moment, and then with her one night when Mrs. Audley called her to with her one night when Mrs. Audley called her to with her one night whom her how hands and being recognized by it. Return- true and brave, and honor- her own daintily gloved one a moment, and then her husband and being recognized by it. Return- true and brave, and honor- her own daintily gloved one a moment, and then her husband and being recognized by it. Return- true all the first hand in the last true and brave, and honor- her own daintily gloved one a moment, and then her husband and being recognized by it. Return- true all the first hand in the last true and honor- her own daintily gloved one a moment, and then her husband and being recognized by it. Return- true all the first hand in the her own daintily gloved one a moment, and then her husband and being recognized by it. Return- true all the first hand in the her own daintily gloved one a moment, and then her own daintily gloved one a moment, and then her own daintily gloved one a moment, and then her own daintily gloved one a moment, and then her own daintily gloved one a moment, and then her own daintily gloved one a moment, and then her own daintily gloved one a moment, and then her own daintily gloved one a moment, and then her own daintily gloved one a moment, and then her own daintily gloved one a moment, and then her own daintily gloved one a moment, and then her own daintily gloved one a moment, and then her own daintily gloved one a moment, and then her own daintily gloved one a moment, and the her own daintily gloved one a moment, and the her own daintily gloved one a moment, and then her own daintily gloved one a moment of the her own daintily gloved one a moment of the her own daintily gloved one a moment of the her own daintily gloved one a moment of the her own daintily gloved one a moment of the her own daintily gloved one a moment of the her ow proud your grandfather will be of you. He will "I did not know that." he said.

Driving to an address she had cut from a copy of too," she added to herself, "and well he may. I deshook her head with a wonderful attempt at the Times, she alighted, and after mounting two clare, he ought to be eternally grateful to me for

# CHAPTER XLI.

AN ODD COINCIDENCE.

I said so. Lenore will find her heaven on earth, he said, 'for many years,' and, my darling, I have been trying to think what that means. I have found it out at last."

The gried looked up in her mother's face with a question on her own.

The yer found it out, Lenore, "she repeated;" per
The said so. Lenore will find her heaven on earth,' he said, 'for many years,' and, my darling, I have been trying to think what that means. I have found it out at last."

The said so, Lenore will find her heaven on earth,' he said, 'for many years,' and, my darling for it but a plunge into the very heart of the subject. "I understand you, madame, perfectly," Mr. Brum said, in his most obsequious manner, "and will arrange everything as you say. There are it out at last."

The street was a small one leading from the plunge into the very heart of the subject. "I understand you, madame, perfectly," Mr. Brum said, in his most obsequious manner, "and will arrange everything as you say. There are it out at last."

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The street was a small one leading from the plunge into the very heart of the subject. "I understand you tell?"

The street was a small one leading from the street was a small one leading from the plunge into the very heart of the subject. "I understand you made in the subject. The house was a lodging-house of some "I understand you made in the subject. The house was a lodging-house of some "I understand you made in the heave was a lodging-house of some "I understand you made in the subject."

The street was a small one leading from the subject. The

velvety brown eyes, and a face and form like a Grecian statue.

was perfect in its way—that is, for the purpose it was intended to serve.

Lady Yune looked at her wonderingly. John do to run any risks about that.

Montrose had said "the child!" and called her his But faithfully as she searched, and sanguine as man," said Elsa, sulkily. "I have no patience with | "There is not a word too much or too little," she "little one." But this girl though she seemed about she was that it must come, she could not help a

early, so as to avoid meeting any one who might presently. "I am tired."

answer the advertisement. "Will you come into my room?" the girl asked,

"Judging from what I see, I think it probable that, at some future time, Mrs. Chandos may be induced and by sitting near this slide," showing her a a work-table with a piece of fine embroidery lying She small aperture or window with a sliding door be- on it at the other. A small piano, open, was in a go out for fear of encountering her husband. She has always loved you, but I did not tell you. Now self, "that is certain, and I am safe."

Lady Yune inlook through without yourself which the earl had given her she had discovered, which the earl had given her she had discovered,

"I think you are," Lady Yune said, kindly. "You will find your heaven on earth for many watched with such keen, unremitting jealousy as As Honor sat there waiting, her thoughts were "But one must do something," the girl returned,

herself that even should it kill her she must indulge | It is odd how, in a large city like London, any sort | and the woman who kept the house wanted to give | ing had, perhaps, ever in her wicked life. If it had "You have had a great deal of trouble and sor- in it. Sir Cyril by that time was thrown completely of an advertisement, however strange, will call it up, and she told me that one of the lodgers, an been possible for her to feel remorse, she would row, Lenore, for one so young; but I can see many off his guard; for more than a year now she had year seemany pursued the same stolid, icy calm, avoiding him so Twenty-seven young men who had been lost in he was ill had offered to lend me the money to buy face, when he called her mother, as he did so often, ise me yet another thing. I could almost fancy that some terrible blight had fallen over Gladie. She is altered, so changed; promise me that you will never lose patience with her, but that she shall

"Is your name Rachel Leroy?" Lady Yune asked,

'You will let me, will you not?" 'I don't know why I should." Lady Yune smiled as the girl drew her slim form up and threw back her small, haughtily poised "I like her." she thought; "there's something

"Do you not like friends?" she asked. "Real friends-yes. We could never be that."

"And I did not mean that," Lady Yune said, seri- boarding-school for awhile. Your grandfather will,

named Rachel Leroy-an orphan. "No," she said, "not at present. I will see you | "How do you know I am an orphan? I don't | "I will—I'll make up for lost time, you'll see." and left him wondering. "And, meanwhile, your Rachel might as well be She had never given him any address, not even | sharply. "I must have had a mother once; but she studying, too." her name, consequently he knew almost nothing never could have cared for me, for she put me "Ye-s, I suppose so," he answered, rather doleher. She had been so angry with him that she But Honor was not dead. As her husband had concerning her. She had come and gone like a down in the worst and lowest part of London, and fully, "only it would be so long that I should not would have been delighted to have known that he said at the Eyrie, "Such women do not die easily." dream, but she had paid well, so he was not inclined ran away from me, with me crying after her. I was see her." too little to remember, of course, but I have been | Honor laughed. another thing; she had been most terribly startled her, as she lay there where he had left her for dead. At eight o'clock that evening Honor sat waiting told by one who saw her, and I have heard it till it

her one great desire being that the criminal should be discovered and punished.

Her spirits revived when she found that Sir Cyril had returned home to stay. The eligible men of her side and a punished.

Her spirits revived when she found that Sir Cyril had returned home to stay. The eligible men of her side in that the criminal should never know better, if I can help it. I will disguise myself so that he would never recognize me if he you like to go and live with me as companion?"

But she looked rather doubtfully in this beautiful you like to go and live with me as companion?"

But she looked rather doubtfully in this beautiful you like to go and live with me as companion?"

It was in vain that the criminal should never know better, if I can help it. I will disguise myself so that he would never recognize me if he you like to go and live with me as companion?"

It was in vain that he reasoned, argued, entreated, without a thick vail over my face, as she said to him:

had noticed in her face before. "Paul must be quite accomplished then, since he

"He is rich, too, perhaps?" "He was not rich a week a go; he was nearly as

Rachel spoke in a scornful and angry tone. "And now?" said Lady Yune, gently. "Now a woman has come, pretending to be his "You have a reason for wishing to hear it beyond mother. I believe it's a hoax, and so I tell him. ril the young widow's face became beautiful as a her, with that ashy stare of his, through the win- blush-rose. From that moment she felt a sure pre- dow of the waiting-room. Have blush-rose. From that moment she felt a sure pre- dow of the waiting-room. good enough, to be a king's son, for that matter; but her story don't sound true to my ears, and-and His recollections previous to that day when he I hate her-there! If he's what she says he is, will had wandered with his father through the London she let him marry me? No; not likely that he will St. Luke 1.43: "And whence is this to me, that the Then, having secured her ticket, she went aboard streets and been left there by him, were of the want to, either, I look like marrying the grand- mother of my Lord should come to me?" Lady Yune started violently at the name.

as though she were his brother's widow; such a marriage would not be lawful."

"I did not mention marriage. I merely asked if you thought he had a liking for her; that parcel of books looked suspicious."

"That means nothing," said Elsa; "Lenore is always the same; she fancies it is a grand thing to "TELL E. Graph."

"And your mother?" said Horo ing head drom his earnings till he long head drooping forward, she thought would have been his form in the long head drooping forward, she thought would have been his darsely saved from his earnings till he long head drooping forward, she thought would have been his darsely saved from his earnings till he long head drooping forward, she thought would have been his darsely saved from his earnings till he long head drooping forward, she thought would have been his darsely saved from the long head drooping forward, she thought would have been have been his darsely saved from the long head drooping forward, she thought would have been his darsely saved from the count at this you for head a small store now.

"I did not mention marriage. I merely asked if there.

That was the amount of it. He remembered so the would never one the mount of it. He remembered to the head a small store now.

"I don't know much about it. He ton't know much about it. He don't know much about it. He don't know been his fettle length would have been his count in the journ that the subject of the world remembered to the how there's widow; such as the such that the such that the such that a problem is an all store now.

"I did not mention marriage. I merely asked if the abook stall. He had a small store now.

"I don't know. I don't know much about it. He to hot know it is the world remembered to the hot store in the count in the out of the now.

"I don't know. I don't know one thing makes me the world remembered to the hot of the now.

"I don't know for the now for the now for the now.

"I don't know for the now for the now.

"I don't know for the now for the now.

"I don't know for the now for the now

grandson of Lord Montrose. She says his name is George Montrose. But I'll never call him thatnever-not till I see better reason than I have yet at any rate."

Lady Yune listened thoughtfully. It was an odd coincidence certainly, just at this stage; but she little suspected how odd. She rose presently to go, and stood looking at Rachel Leroy smilingly. "I rather think you like me a little, Rachel, in spite of yourself." "I didn't say I didn't like you," Rachel answered. in her abrupt way. "Nobody but you and two or

three others ever wanted to be kind to me before. But the rest had a reason. Still I didn't say I didn't "Then you do a little. Would you like to know

"I am called the Lady Yune Quinet. I shall come and see you again, and if you will come and see me

"Should you?" Rachel looked at her wistfully. "Why should you?" she asked.

how often she woke from her sleep, with her eyes and contrived to secure a tete-a-tete with him as close carriage, going first to a ladies' large furnish till he saw only with her eyes. When she finished you? I shall not eat you. There is a card that will all bright, and said: "Lenore, I have seen your the other visitors went to see some famous pine- ling house, where she ordered, ready-made, every- by telling him who he was—a Montrose of Mon- tell you where I live. May I send a carriage for

> "I don't think I shall come at all." "Do as you like. I shall come again." She took the girl's little half-reluctant hand in

like a statue, announced herself to depart. When they were in the carriage.

"How do you like her?" she asked the ayah. "What do you want with her, missy?" "Answer me." "You won't love her better than Maisa?"

"I don't like her, missy." "Because you are jealous of her, and for no other reason. She is charming," said Lady Yune. "So was her mother. She charmed to destroy,

"I know all, missy. Madame Black was her

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER. Honor had made one more successful turning on "I ask you if you think that Mrs. Chandos will ever marry again?" she repeated.

"And I answer that I do not know, and if I did know, you may be quite sure that I should not tell.

"And I answer that I do not know, and if I did know, you may be quite sure that I should not tell."

"I ask you if you think that Mrs. Chandos will be one more successful turning on the road which pointed to all she longed for, and so an accent of involuntary surprise at sight of so movements of her daring game in her own hands. "Yes," Maisa answered, in obedience to her missing the road which pointed to all she longed for, and so an accent of involuntary surprise at sight of so movements of her daring game in her own hands. "Yes," Maisa answered, in obedience to her missing the road which pointed to all she longed for, and so an accent of involuntary surprise at sight of so movements of her daring game in her own hands. "Yes," Maisa answered, in obedience to her missing the road which pointed to all she longed for, and so an accent of involuntary surprise at sight of so an accent of involuntary surprise at sight of so movements of her daring game in her own hands. "Yes," Maisa answered, in obedience to her missing the road which pointed to all she longed for, and so an accent of involuntary surprise at sight of so an accent of involuntary surprise at sight of so an accent of involuntary surprise at sight of so an accent of involuntary surprise at sight of so an accent of involuntary surprise at sight of so an accent of involuntary surprise at sight of so an accent of involuntary surprise at sight of so an accent of involuntary surprise at sight of so an accent of involuntary surprise at sight of so an accent of involuntary surprise at sight of so an accent of involuntary surprise at sight of so an accent of involuntary surprise at sight of so an accent of involuntary surprise at sight of so an accent of involuntary surprise at sight of so an accent of involuntary surprise at sight of so an accent of involuntary surprise at sight of Lord Montrose's son, so as to be sure. It would not

No answer came from the young widow, whose face was hidden from sight.

Then Sir Cyril laughed aloud. It seemed like widows."

Then Sir Cyril laughed aloud. It seemed like dream, while he was as ugly as reality is apt to be, tice it, which is unlikely, there is not a word too mach to be made of the patience with widows."

The Sir Cyril laughed aloud. It seemed like to be angry with this girl mode of the patience with widows."

The Sir Cyril laughed aloud. It seemed like to be angry with this girl mode of the patience with widows."

The Sir Cyril laughed aloud. It seemed like to be angry with this such as a strange look of him. Something told in deed, after indulging of the patience with widows."

The Sir Cyril laughed aloud. It seemed like to be angry with this such as that they there is not a word too mach to make the timest thought. "And even if Lord Montrose were to not help her at timest the distribution of the patience with widows."

The Sir Cyril laughed aloud. It seemed like to be thought for the patience with widows."

The Sir Cyril laughed aloud. It seemed like to be thought for the patience with thought for the patience with widows."

The Sir Cyril laughed aloud. It seemed like to be a strain though says that the patience with widows."

The Sir Cyril laughed aloud. It seemed like to be thought for the patience with thought for the patience with widows."

The Sir Cyril laughed aloud. It seemed like to be thought for the patience with thought for the patience with widows."

The Sir Cyril laughed aloud. It seemed like to be thought for the patience with widows."

The Sir Cyril laughed aloud. It seemed like to be the patience with widows."

The Sir Cyril laughed aloud. It seemed like to be the patience with the patience wi dered persisted in being alive after all.

A week-ten days went by, and still no notice of the murder. Honor began to feel desperate. But she concealed her uneasiness, and improved the time by cultivatand cobwebs that it was a wonder any light at all There was a shelf of books between the windows, ing the affection and acquaintance of that incarnaa stand of geraniums, mignonette, and heliotrope, tion of youth and happiness, her suppositious

> She remained in-doors very closely, not daring to knew that George was a family name with that embroidered with red silk, the name George Mon-

It was wonderful what a fresh, guileless nature Her fine lips quivered. She looked as if she was the boy had kept through the trials, the temptations, that must have beset his young life. He must have seen wickedness in many of its most revolting phases, but it had not touched him. His soul seemed free of evil, his heart warm and confiding

as a young and innocent girl's. life to it, once more she had opened her heart and his part well or ill, she cared little. His inquisition hated it," she said, almost fiercely. "I lodged here, evinced by him toward herself touched her as noth-

closed, and has never been back, and all the other wondered if she had grown up as pure and unlove dream of a young girl, and that now, without "What a queer lot they are," she thought; "not lodgers left, as I say, as soon as they found I was tainted by bad associations as this boy. But she doubt, she was most heartly ashamed of it, and enough stuff in a dozen of them to make even an did not dare to hope it. "She would not be her did not dare to hope it. "She would not be her mother's child if she has," she thought, with a

She had plenty of money with what Lord Mon-She had heard a fresh, young, musical voice. She The girl blushed so vividly, and looked so daz- trose had given her, and she had furnished the There was no fear of Lenore; if he wanted to see saw a fresh, young, eager face, beautiful as a zlingly handsome as she did so, that Lady Yune young future earl with an elegant outfit. She gave him Lord Montrose's purse one day, telling him it came, the inference to be drawn was that he did not | were like two spots of sunshine in that dingy, dis- | "I am to marry Paul, if we ever get rich enough," | had belonged to his grandfather, and the young wish to see her. Gladie could not even understand | mal room. She saw a young man about twenty, of she said, in an explanatory voice, dropping her man regarded it with almost reverential adoration. She encouraged him to tell her all about his past the recurrence of Rachel Leroy's name in these people said openly whosoever had slain him had that esteem. So they lived on, Sir Cyril longing tions, in a nonchalant, off-hand way, laughing now The girl looked at her quickly, and then at the narratives. She observed thoughtfully that his face glowed and his eyes sparkled unusually whenever Rachel's name was on his lips, and at last she said

> "Do you love this Rachel Leroy, my son?" "Oh, mother, I do, I do. You would love her too,"

"But why should you?" the girl answered, in a sweetly in his young face that he did not guess the quick, startled way. "I don't know why you treacherous thought that was in her heart. "Perhaps," she said, "if you are a good boy, I may go and see her some day. You may give me her ad-"How good you are, dear, sweet mother," he cried, rapturously kissing her, and hurrying to

write down poor Rachel's address for her. "I suppose she is very ignorant, is she not?" Honor asked. Then followed a vivid and impassioned description of Rachel's accomplishments, her beauty, and

cants to "hear something to their advantage" were friends either. You meant help, such | "All very good, my boy, as far as it goes," Honor make a much better countess, if she were to go to

She paid him another handsome sum of money, ously. "When I came here I did not know whether | undoubtedly, have you under private tutors at and was going away, when he asked if he should you were rich or poor; I came simply to see a girl once. You will have to study hard, my future

In her heart she was saying:

with my own consent." For the first time in their lives the lovers parted

He had a room at the hotel where Honor was stopping now, and he went there. Honor succeeded, before he slept, in drawing from him the whole account, as much of it that is, as his politeness would allow him to reveal. She guessed pretty nearly what he kept back. "The girl is sharp," thought Honor, "too sharp

to be allowed where she may interfere with my (TO BE CONTINUED.)

# Short Sermons by Telegraph.

A sudden flash of prophetic inspiration—and to Elizabeth's soul, Mary stood revealed as the mother

his brother's wife, but she is very much like it."

She is his cousin's widow," said madame, setiny from the window as long as she could. But phases of starving, freezing, striving. He had been through the usual phases of starving. He had been through the usual phases of starving. The long that she might speak that she m showed-that she might speak glorious words of "He could not marry her." cried Elsa; "it would be direction. That had gone in some other direction. That be quite impossible. I tell you, madame, it is just tall, peculiarly gaunt figure, with the long head gradually saved from his earnings till he could son has been murdered lately. Can this young what wonderful power of prophetic vision might

# "FIFTY YEARS AGO TO-DAY;"

# THE GOLDEN WEDDING. BY S. S. WAGGONER.

Ah, dear wife, dost thou remember, Fifty years ago to-day, When a happy, trustful maiden For my heart gave hers away? All the world gave joyful greeting In that gladsome month of May; Responsive hearts to ours were beating Fitty years ago to-day.

Hand in hand, with hearts united By love's dear, entrancing chain-Could we have more wisely plighted Were life ours to plight again? Youthful, daring, trustful-hearted, Only those who love can say How full of hope and joy we started Fifty years ago to-day.

Time hath robbed your step of fleetness, Traced deep lines upon your face, But your smile hath all its sweetness Though your form hath lost its grace And your patient heart is freighted With love that never will decay-How I bless the hour we mated Fifty years ago to-day!

Where are now the friends so dear Who gathered, in that month of May, And blessed us with their happy cheer Fifty years ago to-day? Alast near all have since departed; But few with us are on the way Of those who on life's journey started

Fifty years ago to-day.

Fifty years ago to-day.

The hard-fought battles of this life Have nearly worn this frame away; I'm not the man I was, dear wife, Fifty years ago to-day; But my heart is filled with pleasure And love that can't be led astray-I know you're glad you won its treasure

Love hath made our lives shine brightly With its pure and precious light, And we'll stir the embers nightly, That its twilight may be bright. Love blossomed when we were united, And when by death we're called away Love shall crown the hearts we plighted Fifty years ago to-day.

# TORCH AND TOMAHAWK.

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BY JOHN EBIGENA BARRETT " And scarce had Wyoming of war or crime Heard, but in Transatlantic story rung; For here the exile met from every clime And spoke in friendship every distant tongue; Men from the blood of warring Europe sprung Were but divided by the running brook; And happy where no Rhenish trumpet sung. On plains no sieging mine's volcano shook, The blue-eyed German changed his sword to pruning-hook.

Such was the pastoral picture pointed by the now!" Wyoming," where he describes the primitive love- could carry their flendish work. The morning which has burg silently so long under the difference of the most delightful ener in Popular their flendish work.

wide world over, nevertheless on the eve of its cen- encounter horrors almost as great. tennial commemoration we may be pardoned for The fugitives consisted of women and children. renewing acquaintance with its salient features with only one old man, Jonathan Fitch, to aid and once more. The earliest visitors to the Wyoming guide them. Their path lay through the dismal Valley describe it as a paradise, and every summer | swamp across the mountains, known to this day as bears testimony to the truth of the description. Its | the "Shades of Death." They had no provisions to people were happy in their simplicity. Their rude speak of. Children were born, and several perished buts were overrun with vines that spread their in the swamp. One mother carried her dead babe purple clusters of grapes in the autumn sunlight. twenty miles in her arms rather than leave it in the Joy, and love, and laughter held sway beneath the | wilderness to be devoured by wolves. What an exhumble rafters which sheltered a thrifty peasantry ample of a mother's love for her lost little darling! whose cares were few. But such delight was not But these are only a few isolated instances of the

his cance in the Susquehanna to share the hospi- mockery of a surrender to John Butler. The Intality of some honest yeoman's hut, often told of dian forces were headed by Queen Esther during the scowling looks and unholy preparations for an this ceremony, and led by the flerce half-breed invasion that were progressing among the British Brant, or Gi-en-gwoh-tah, of whom the poet Campand Indians beyond the Great Swamp and near the bell, in the production already quoted at the head Niagara, where they plotted the destruction of Wy- of this sketch, expressively exclaims:

The flower of the youth and chivalry of the place had gone forth to battle in the cause of Indepenperated foe deemed the defenseless condition of the settlement highly favorable to his destructive de-

and brothers were in the distant tented field, ap- massacre, and much stress has been laid, by histoplied themselves to the tilling of the soil, and did rians friendly to his fame, upon his own positive their duty nobly in planting, making hay, and the denial of his presence there. But his personal devarious other avocations which fall to the lot of the | nial is not to be wondered at, considering the infarmer. In the hours of evening they recalled the famy that attached to the Indian atrocities. He had recollections of the loved ones by singing some | considerable reputation in England, and his son plaintive lay to the music of the spinning-wheel, used every means in his power to persuade the poet while their nimble fingers deftly plied the thread Campbell to make a retraction of his reference to

whispered, it inspired a strange terror, but then it the work, but this, I understand, the poet refused to was discredited. "Surely," they said, "no one will do, in the consciousness of having done him no inharm us in our defenseless condition." They little justice. knew the implacable character of the foe. The On the 8th of July Colonel John Butler withdrew mean?" hungry wolf might pass the cradle by in pity, the from the plains whose desolation he had consumsagle spare the wounded leveret, the hawk refuse | mated with his horde of merciless savages. to whet its savage beak upon the fledgling, but the Their withdrawal was the occasion for a melanenemy that contemplated the devastation of Wyo- choly march. The Indian squaws, like so many ming would not withhold the torch and tomahawk furies, brought up the rear of the procession, each

spy appeared on the outskirts of the settlement, blood, while their horses were laden with the plunand alarm filled the breasts of the settlers. Old men | der of the place so recently devastated. carried their guns to the field, and kept them at their side during the days of toil. Shots were ex- olation of Wyoming, but were continued in the changed. The Indians and the British were grow- adjacent settlements, and frequently an aged and ing insolent. Their hearts were filled with tradi- inoffending settler was killed at the door of his hut. tional hatred toward the Yankees.

the Eden from which they had been driven, and so rity, were shot down. One of them had a child in the evil machinations set at work by the British his arms, which an Indian took up, all covered in were blossoming to bear bitter fruit. Treacherous its father's blood, and handed to the bereaved plot until at last the savage lust for blood reached took the scalps of their husbands. its culminating point, and inoffending citizens be- Thus the weary months passed on, each day regan to fear assassination in their homes. The vealing some crime more revolting than the last. gathering storm-cloud broke at last. William The dead lay yet unburied on the plain until the Grooks was the very first victim. He was killed by close of October, when a number of officers were the Indians at his door near Tunkhannock, now a sent to look after the remains, which were gaththriving town on the Susquehanna, a short dis- ered together and unceremoniously consigned to a tance from Wyoming Valley.

curred a short way from that place, and Miner Robbins and Joel Phelps, two Wyoming men, were year, while the occasional raids of the emboldened wounded. They fled to their canoe, but during its savages were still going on, Frances Slocum, whose rapid descent down the river Robbins died in his romantic history aroused the sympathy of the civ-

creased the alarm of the peasantry. Two Indians, port of a rifle brought Mrs. Slocum to the door of former residents of the valley, came with their her dwelling, where she saw an Indian scalping the squaws, professing friendship. They were spies, child of a neighbor. Then the savage took Mrs. and while one of them was under the influence of Slocum's son, a little child, in his arms, but the rum, he revealed the plot that was hatching for the mother said, "He's a cripple, and can do you no

increased their terror to a frenzy. They dismissed | ces. who was five years old, dashed into the adjacent the squaws and imprisoned the spies. On the out- thicket, heedless of the mother's agonizing cries. skirts the fear became so great that the people fled Poor Mrs. Slocum mourned her darling as dead, to the forts, of which there were two, known to local and heard nothing further of her. history as Fort Jenkins and Forty Fort. The wives | Peace returned to the valley once more. The fuof the soldiers, who were away fighting the battle gitives who had survived the march through the of independence, sent messages appealing to them | shades of death, and the terrors of the Dismal by every tender tie of love to hasten to their salva- Swamp, returned to weep over the ruin which had

with other matters that aid could not be afforded rowing mother, Mrs. Slocum, who died at an adin time. Seeing this, every commissioned officer vanced age. from Wyoming, with the exception of two, resigned In August, 1837, just fifty-nine years later, a letter and rushed to the protection of their loved ones at in the Lancaster Intelligencer, by G. W. Ewing, of were but few men, few arms, and little ammuni- woman, giving her name as Slocum, was living at tion in Wyoming. The only cannon in the place that place with the Miamee tribe of Indians. was in Wilkesbarre Fort, and was put up merely said that she had described to him the mode of her as a scare-crow, as there was no ball with which to | capture, and on growing to womanhood had marmake it effective in a fight.

Benecas, abetted by the Mohawks and other tribes, in Wyoming. Her brother, Joseph Slocum, corswaggered over their anticipated success. They responded with another brother, Isaac, living in knew the place would fall an easy prey to them. Ohio, and both decided on going to see their long- the Mordant Cotton Mill, to close the great gates of John Butler's English Rangers, four hundred lost sister, with a view to restoring her once more the factory five minutes after the bell had rung, strong, aided by the Tories of New York, Pennsyl- to civilization. She heard of their coming, and when those coming after that must pass through vania, and New Jersey, joined in the develish deed. went out, with considerable pomp, to meet them at together with seven hundred Indians. They came a little village a short distance from her home. She deducted witness, 'A Novel Soup Ladle,' 'Don't You Hear It Hiss,' 'An important with counting-room passage and be deducted witness,' 'Hotel Rules,' 'A Tragedy,' 'Mrs. Adam,' 'A New Bump,' together with seven hundred Indians. They came a little village a short distance from her home. She down the Susquehanna in boats, and landed near was accompanied by her two daughters, in pictu- pious man, with a vivid belief in a rather hard futhe entrance to the valley, a short distance from resque Indian attire, mounted on spirited horses. ture for the sinner, and his voice was heard at Widow, Scheming the place new the valley a short distance from resque Indian attire, mounted on spirited horses. the place now known as Campbell's Ledge, and She listened through an interpreter to what they every meeting of his church, where many of his

lon Butler, whose bravery has saved the name them just ere she died that it would be a mark from the odium brought upon it by the brutal John through life.
Butler, who led the British forces and the In-

of defenders.

with their grandchildren, lads of twelve and sixteen the enemy, and on the afternoon of the memorable by the dusky tribes of the forest until arriving at the age of July, 1778, the little army of three hundred the age of womanhood when she married an Indian John Butler, who was encamped a little farther up- | right hand, and, looking upward, said: A few sentinels only were left guarding the fort, where all the women and children were heavens!" their savage allies, Colonel Zebulon Butler in com- where she seemed happy and surrounded by plenty. mand of the Wyoming heroes, delivered a short, All efforts to prevail on her to return were useless inspiring speech, in which he said;

from the tomahawk." inspired their young companions in arms with Slocum at Scranton. "Uncle Joe Slocum," who, courage and with hope, and about four o'clock in although an octogenarian, possesses a remarkable the afternoon the crash of battle came. Some of memory, and tells many an interesting reministhe Indians were hidden in the bushes, flanking | cence of the early struggles of the settlers. Few. the men of Wyoming on the right, while to the right | indeed, are better known or more highly respected of the British the rest of the yelling savages showed | than "Uncle Joe." their eagerness for the attack. Half an hour of hot fire, and then the flerce redskins, maddened by an account of the revenge reaped by General Sulblood, broke pell-mell like a torrent through the livan, whose expedition against the Six Nations, a

"Oh, my children, don't leave me, and the victory is tised the savages in a manner that made them give and alas! in vain the gallant Butler's appeal. The across the mountains bears the name of Sullivan's order of battle was ended, and the chaos of the Path to the present time. massacre began with its appalling horrors. At The exact spot where those who fell in the mas-Forty Fort the banks of the Susquehanna were sacre was lost sight of for some years, and was not wringing their hands in agony of soul, and anx- dead were exposed to view. Steps were taken to iously awaiting the issue of the fight. They soon | erect a suitable monument, and the good work at | get to pay. learned it with dismay. The barbarous butchery once enlisted the sympathies of the brave women 2d.—Guests desiring water will be careful to baffles description, and staggers belief. Men were of Wyoming, who carried it to a successful comple- specify whether they wish clean, doubtful, or dirty. thrown alive on burning logs and held down with tion. The Wyoming monument is a plain obelisk, pitchforks in that awful torture, until death came to sixty feet in height, appropriately inscribed, and is tiring. their relief; others had blazing pine knots thrust | visited annually by thousands of tourists. through their bodies. A band of eighteen prison the least with several first-class physicians of the for from \$1.50 to \$3, and most exquisite sets ranging in prices ers. Who had been promised quarter by their savthrough their bodies. A band of eighteen prisonage foes, were placed in a circle around a rock, and | years ago in the Scranton Republican, and the sug- | neighborhood. age loes, were placed in a circle around a look, and a fury, known as Queen Esther, obtained the special gestion speedily quickened the patriotism of the favor of acting as their executioner. With a death- people of the valley into activity. An organization | will find the keyholes in their usual places. maul and tomahawk, which she used alternately to was effected with Colonel Dorrance as president. 6th.—If guests, upon calling for steak, roast beef, never to be in ragged garments, when wrappers, in all colors of dash their brains out, she marched around the fa- and Wesley Johnson, secretary, and committees of corned beef, game, poultry, or any other kind of bought for 40 cents aprope for the same and wesley Johnson, secretary, and committees of corned beef, game, poultry, or any other kind of bought for 40 cents aprope for the same and wesley Johnson, secretary, and committees of corned beef, game, poultry, or any other kind of bought for 40 cents aprope for the same and wesley Johnson, secretary, and committees of corned beef, game, poultry, or any other kind of bought for 40 cents aprope for the same and wesley Johnson, secretary, and committees of corned beef, game, poultry, or any other kind of bought for 40 cents aprope for the same and wesley Johnson, secretary, and committees of corned beef, game, poultry, or any other kind of bought for 40 cents aprope for the same and the sam ted group, giving utterance to a demoniac death- the most influential citizens were appointed to carry meat. are served with hash, they will accept it, as more elaborate garments from \$1 up to as high as the inclination song until the last of the number was laid low by the undertaking to a successful consummation. It our hash contains a considerable percentage of and means will allow the fond parent to go. Most exquisite her hand. The rock is since known as Bloody is proposed to rebuild the old forts, and to con- each of the above viands.

were blotted out by the fire and smoke that hung plete costume. I understand that the commemoraover the valley. Although the approach of night tive poem will be from the pen of the poet Long- just like other women. over the valley. Although the approach of high served to screen some of the fugitives, it did not bring the terrible tragedy to an end. Naked men were driven around stakes, between circles of fire. and urged on with spears and pitchforks, the sav- him by Congressman Hendrik B. Wright, who is a neglected. and diged on with species and pitchiolas, the save member of the committee. Persons prominent in ages dancing with grim delight as they listened to member of the committee. The same shade, shot ages dancing with grim delight as they listened to the member of the committee. The same shade, shot ages dancing with grim delight as they listened to the same shade, shot ages dancing with grim delight as they listened to the same shade, shot ages dancing with grim delight as they listened to the same shade, shot ages dancing with grim delight as they listened to the same shade, shot ages dancing with grim delight as they listened to the same shade, shot ages dancing with grim delight as they listened to the same shade, shot ages dancing with grim delight as they listened to the same shade, shot ages dancing with grim delight as they listened to the same shade, shot ages dancing with grim delight as they listened to the same shade, shot ages dancing with grim delight as they listened to the same shade, shot ages dancing with grim delight as they listened to the same shade, shot ages dancing with grim delight as they listened to the same shade, shot ages dancing with grim delight as they listened to the same shade, shot ages dancing with grim delight as they listened to the same shade, shot ages dancing the same shade should be same shade.

Homes were purned to the ground, and for lines their willingness to be present. The arrangements holding their personal effects to the value of the this are three rows of plaitings, each row finished with folds of along the Susquehanna the river was reddened as security for the return of said with the glare of desolation. Vengeance satiated are progressing finely, and give promise that the property loaned as security for the return of said Bourette held in place by alternate loops of satin and gross grain. Butler, weary and sick at heart, as the smell of A bill has been introduced in the Pennsylvania and finished with many rows of tassel fringe, in all colors of the burning flesh reached his nostrils, exclaimed: "Good God! it is not in my power to help it

liness of the most delightful spot in Pennsylvania dawned on a desolate scene. The plain was strewn her sad willows, shall vibrate once more with life ere it was desolated a hundred years ago by one of with limbs and bodies torn asunder, or partially the most cruel crimes that ever cast a shadow over consumed by the flames. The huts were still and melody. smoldering in ruins; the fields laid waste. Nearly The story of the battle and massacre of Wyoming, two hundred of the Wyoming settlers were torwhich occurred on the 3d of July, 1778, is doubtless | tured to death, and one hundred and fifty had fled familiar to readers of romance and history the through the wilderness under the cover of night to

excruciating agonies endured by the poor fugitives First came the rumors of the gathering storm. A during that dreadful flight. The shattered remfriendly Indian, overtaken by night, and halting nant that remained at home were treated to the

The mammoth comes-the foe-the monster Brandt With all his howling, desolating band; These eyes have seen their blade and burning pine-Awake at once and silence half your land, Red is the cup they drink, but not with wine; Awake! and watch to-night, or see no morning shine."

The descendants of Brant have denied that the The brave women of the valley, whose husbands great Iroquois leader participated in the Wyoming the Iroquois chief in the poem "Gertrude of Wy-When the rumor of impending invasion was first oming," or have it stricken from later editions of

wearing a girdle around her waist, adorned with Rumor became bolder. An occasional straggling the scalps of the dead, and crimson with their

The atrocities did not however end with the des-At Capouse-now one of the suburbs of Scranton-The Indians were easily excited to deeds of vio- two men, named Leach and St. John, while remov-They looked upon the blooming valley as | ing with their families to some better place of secuwithin the valley aided on the pernicious mother. The savages left the women unhurt, but

large hole in the earth, the fear of the Indians pre-

A few days afterward an exciting skirmish oc- venting a more respectful interment. About the beginning of November of the same ilized world half a century later, was carried off, a Shortly afterward an incident occurred which in- mere child, from her mother's door. A sharp regood; leave him with me." Thereupon the Indian This intensified the distress of the people, and released the boy, and seizing his little sister Fran-

been wrought in their former homes. Time wore Congress was applied to, but was so engrossed on wearily, but still brought no relief to the sor-

Every heart was fluttering with fear. There Logansport, Indiana, stated that an aged white ried an Indian chief, who died, leaving her a widow The attack was hourly expected. The bloody with two daughters. This letter caused a sensation

Butler, who led the British forces and the Indians.

On the third of July the invaders demanded a surrender of the forts, which was refused, and then pelled, and warm embraces took the place of cold came the marshaling of the weak but heroic army reserve. The slumbering affections triumphed over stoicism, and eager inquiry after her dear dead Old men of eighty, with whitened locks and feeble mother fell from the lips of Frances Slocum, for

She then related the leading events of her life in Their only hope was to attack and repulse captivity; told how she had been tenderly cared for

At the close of her eventful story, she raised her "All this is true as there is a Great Spirit in the

The next day the brothers visited her at her home Time and training had engrafted her affections "We come out to fight, not only for liberty, but for | upon the Indian customs, and with them she was life itself, and, what is dearer to preserve, our content to live and die. So the brothers bade her a homes from conflagration, our women and children sorrowful farewell. This is but a brief outline of a story familiar at every fireside in Wyoming to the Then every nerve was strained anew, old heads present day. I recently visited a nephew of Frances

It will not be necessary to weary the reader with lines, hurling themselves upon the yeomanry with | year after the massacre, was attended with a degree of desolation for the redskins nearly equal to that Disorder seized Zebulon Butler's brave band. He which they had precipitated upon fair Wyoming. rode along the line, and cried, in passionate tones: He carried out the work assigned to him, and chas-But a false order to retreat had been given, him the name of "Town Destroyer." His path

with wives, and mothers, and children, discovered until 1832, when the bones of the heroic

celebration will be one of the grandest of the year. | silver. Legislature making an appropriation to assist in | had at none.

# BROWN'S AUNT.

Scene in the Court of Common Pleas, in the case of Duffer against Brown. witness on the stand): "Now go on with your testi- ing, cannot be had at this hotel: Gin, rum, brandy, living with his mother at this time?"

Att'y.—"With his mother and his aunt." "No, with his mother." "But you said he was living with his mother and

'What I meant was he was living with his mother, "There you go again. You say he was living only Virginia. with his mother. What do you mean then by re-

ferring to his aunt?" "Why, I meant that his aunt-" "That'll do," broke in the judge, savagely; "never mind his aunt; his mother is enough."

"Silence, sir! No more of this. Mr. Perry, go on all of them had heard of his previous history, and larly noticeable on account of the brilliant appearance of the

"When you met the defendant," asked the attor-"Why, he told me that he had no aunt-" "That aunt again!" growled the judge.

"May it please your honor," said the lawyer, "Oh, no," said Smith, "you don't understand."

the attendant told you he had no aunt?" "He told me he had no aunt-" "Precisely. Told you that he had no aunt! And

"I say that he said he had no aunt living-" "Ah! had no aunt living; that is it, is it? Hi

aunt was dead, then?" "How? No trifling, sir." "He said that he had no aunt living-"

"Just so. None living." "None living, excepting in Maryland." "Ah, then, he had some aunts living in Maryland,

"What! are you insane, sir? Didn't you say he heard us smiling at the other end of the regiment. had some aunts living in Maryland?" "Well, you see, I wouldn't exactly say aunts," "What would you say, then? Explain yourself. Had he one aunt in Maryland, or more?"

"He had more than one." "How many had he? Two?" the counsel to the judge. "See here, young man," said the judge, "this kind

defendant one aunt or two?" "He had a little less than two, your honor." "Then he had one, of course?"

the State of Maryland, two aunts?" "No. sir; there were three women, but-" "Then he had three aunts?" "Well. sir, you see there were three women but a | want to sneeze." trifle less than two aunts, because-

"He had precisely one and a half aunts." "Mr. Clerk, impose another fine of the same

amount upon this rascal. Now, unless you explain the man of letters. yourself promptly, I will double the fine again." 'Yes, sir; you see, your honor, Brown's maternal 'What has that got to do with it? We don't want the defendant's family for generations back lugged

into this case." ters, who are Brown's mother's half-sisters and what ye call fastin', it's meself could stand Lent all the poor. It would be a more substantial way of Brown's half-aunts. Three half-aunts make one the year round."

Why didn't you tell us this in the first place?" warn you not to bring these family conumdrums into court in the future. Mr. Perry, go on with the bore," said she. Brown has since given up the

The case went on, and Brown's aunt and a half were dropped from discussion. ----

# Getting Round It.

This was on the 30th of June, 1778, and on the same day a small party of "Yankees," as the settlers were called, with arms in hand, sallied out to work on the farm. They were attacked, and several of them the farm. They were attacked, and several of them site. They were attacked, and mutilated. The yoemen soldiery, on learning of the proximity of the fore, and their mother had told diery, on learning of the proximity of the foe, and middle finger, and their mother had told is the great gates were shut against you?"

This was on the 30th of June, 1778, and on the same day, "The Good diway," Unice Sam B.—Jold, Blages Lile, The Good diway, "Onle Bam B.—Jold, Blages Lile, The Good diway." The Begget Lile, The Good diway. "In the extra sait was it was it

"Go through the counting-room passage and get deducted quarter of a day!" cried a voice in the

# Pleasant Paragraphs.

[Most of our readers are undoubtedly capable of contributi general perusal. It is not necessary that the articles should by penned in scholarly style; so long as they are pithy, and likele to afford amusement, minor detects will be remedied.]

> A Popular Relative. When all my money has been spent, And I on more my hopes have bent, Who loans at twenty-live per cent.?
> My uncle.

Who takes whatever I have got, And pays me cash upon the spot, But makes me think he'd rather not? Who lends upon the oddest things, From teather beds to diamond rings,

From trying-pans to fiddle-strings?
My uncle. And who, with deprecating smile, Will say, "My dear, it's out of style," Yet means to take it all the while?

My relatives deny my wails; They claim to doubt my piteous tales; But I have one who never fails-My uncle.

He takes accordions and flutes, Pipes, walking-sticks, and ancient suits-Ay, lends a trifle on your boots-He may, perchance-he does, indeed,

For profit show too great a greed But, ah! he is a "friend in need"-EDWARD E. KIDDER. Hotel Rules

(Suggested by Mark Twain's.)

3d.—Gentlemen will remove their boots before re- proved very effective. The commemoration of the centennial of the bat- sheets are damp, as the undersigned is on intimate if they have any other paying employment. Imagine good sets,

Queen Esther's rock, and is an object of interest to struct a number of huts along the banks of the 7th.—Performers on the Nasalumbrion, or Nose to \$10 each. Susquehanna, exactly as they appeared before the organ, will be provided with rooms over the stable. While the scenes of deviltry were progressing, massacre. The chief of the Onondago tribe of In- Out of respect for the horses they will perform as sent home together, and the special inducements offered are the

defraying the expenses, but its passage or failure | 11th.-Guests will enter their opinions of the will not affect the undertaking in the least, as the weather on the register kept for the purpose, as people in the entire region are determined that it the undersigned can never get any definite infor-

12th-"Christian statesmen," teachers of Sundayschools, popular preachers, and other "truly good" people are earnestly advised to pay in advance, and to submit with true Christian resignation to an examination of their baggage before they leave

the hotel. 13th.-"Literary fellows" will not read their productions aloud when guests in the adjoining rooms are trying to go to sleep. 14th.-Guests must not use each other's tooth- | collar down to bottom of polonaise which is finished with band Attorney for the prosecution, (to Mr. Smith, the 15th.-All intoxicating beverages, except the follow-

Bass' ale, London porter, Evans' ale, etc. Any terly," a fashion book describing new styles, and being, also, a Smith.-"Yes, sir, with his mother; and his aunt | temperance drink not in the above list will be procured at the earliest opportunity. 16th.—Pay as you pack; don't pack and then forget Twenty-fourth street. GEO. C. EVANS.

Wouldn't Play any More.

During the winter of 1862 and '63, our regiment done something in that line himself. Many of the On the east side, Edward Ridley's well-known establishment

company had known the captain at home, nearly stands pre-eminent, and this season's opening has been particuunderstood his feelings regarding it. panies in their regular order, from the right of the regiment. The members of our regimental band

"F-i-i-ish!" with the true peddler twang.

acted as if he wanted to go somewhere for a little while. We smiled so loudly that you could have Brevities.

In Rutherford Park the following is reported to have recently occurred at a public meeting to promote the interests of a public library. Resolution 3 was "That a complete edition of Dickens' works "Your honor this man is trifling with us," said be procured for this institution." The cost was truth is better at all times." ascertained from a bookseller who was present. The terms were high, and the state of the exchequer | bers ever issued, and comes to us full of special attractions for of thing will subject you to imprisonment for con- was low. As a way out of the difficulty, the chairtempt of court. Answer my question. Had the man gravely proposed that the committee should endeavor to obtain a cheaper edition of Dickens' works by a different author.

"No; he had more than one. Let me expl—"
band, who was going out of the gate, "bring me back some snuff when you come." "Snuff, Mrs. ant, James Magruder Brown, had at this time, in Toodles-snuff," he ejaculated, as he paused with his hand on the latch. "No, no, Mrs. Toodles; the times are too hard to admit of such extravagance. You must tickle your nose with a straw when you

chant for a good dinner is well known, was asked their best to surpass each other in the richness of striking and at the same time appropriate dress classes all sums, to dress up their buildings with by his employer, an Israelite, to suggest for him a for an anticipated fancy ball. "You can't do better than go as a ham with a frill round your neck," said are beautiful, truly beautiful, and when churches

THE strongest of pleas for passing the bill for mother-in-law.

permission to call her by the expressive name of your gifts to the needy. See that your churches "Mr. Clerk, remove those fines. Mr. Smith, let me she should have the same privilege Original Condition that Brown said, "Good-night, dear." "Good-night,

> company of young ladies. "STRIKE the lyre gently," as the boy said when his father was whipping him for telling a story. AFTER getting trust from every one else, they wind up with "Trusting in the Lord," said an irate store-keeper, glancing contemptuously at a pious

old hypocrite. Spell piano with two letters .- Pan' O.

# The Ladies' Work-Box.

BAST AND WEST OPENINGS. For the past two weeks each day has been made eventful by some grand "opening," including that of the "Woman's Hotel," originated by A. T. Stewart, and completed by his wife. The peculiarity of this hotel, which makes it noticeable in the Work-Box, is the fact that it is exclusively a woman's hotel, and will be occupied, not by the poorer classes of working girls who earn from \$2 to \$8 a week, but by ladies in employment whose incomes warrant them to spend from \$8 to \$10 a week for actual living. The hotel is handsome, and exceedingly comfortable, the living sumptuous for the price, but is it charity? Those who earn from \$8 to \$15 a week can live almost anywhere at the present prices charged for board, but we most sadly need homes for girls who barely exist on the slender pittance earned by constant labor in the work-shops and at the sewing-machines. Who will

build a hotel for them? The grand exhibition of spring novelties on the west side was at Ehrich's Palace of Fashion, which has been greatly enlarged, improved, newly painted, and returnished, until it equals our Broadway establishments. As you entered the store on opening days, you imagined yourself in some tropical bower of flowers of every hue, arranged in festooned arches, and on hanging pieces of black velvet, with colors exquisitely blending. Then there were arches of hats, Japanese fans and parasols, and festoons of laces, ribbons, and jewels, the other large rooms on the lower floor being devoted to silks and other dress fabrics, hosiery, and general notions.

The second floor is devoted to four special departments-mlllinery, children's and ladies' white garments, including underwear, shoes, and suit-room. The hats and bonnets fulfill the flower promises of the arches below, and among them we examined some novelties worthy of more graphic descriptions than we can give. The hat for a gay, pretty young girl is the "Brigand," with rather high crown, broad brim slightly upturned on one side, and plainly faced, with a double row of pearls surrounding the outer edge. On front of crown are elaborate loops of satin ribbon, a long ostrich plume secured in front with pearl ornaments, and passing gracefully over the crown and down the back, while on the right side is a coil of 1st.-Pay as you pack; don't pack and then for- pearl beads, forming a stylish finish to a very handsome and A bonnet of black straw was handsomely garnitured with

black ostrich plumes, and old gold ribbon, and was faced with a

bandeau of ostrich feathers, tipped with old gold bangles, which After visiting Ehrich's, ladles will know it to be poor economy 4th.-Guests will not complain in case their bed to make up their own and their children's undergarments, dresses for children of from tour to six years of age cost from \$3

The shoe department will, we know by experience, be of great the darkness of night came on, but stars and moon dians has offered to attend with his braves in comparticular branch of business, and who will guarantee that styles the various walks of life throughout the United States have been invited, and many have signified undersigned, who will take a receipt for the same, two inches wide, headed by a satin ruffling same width: plait of silk, and is further decorated with loops of ribbon. The is also in combination with Vandyke back, the points finished with loops and ends of ribbon. Over waist, sleeves, and overskirt, at irregular intervals are clusters of leaves in pearl gray, drooping cardinal blossoms and pearl berries. The outtons are of silver, with Japanese designs, the material and

decorations combining to make a most effective and tasteful A day suit was of dark brown silk, and a much lighter shade of camel's hair. The skirt being only slightly en train, was trimmed first with a rather deep side-plaiting of the dark silk, while above were pointed plaitings of camel's hair. The polonaise, also of camel's hair, was gracefully draped in the back, and arranged in graduated intervals of shirrings in front, each cluster of shirrs being trimmed on each side with elaborate loops of dark brown ribbon; these bunches of loops extending from the of brown and edge of fringe to match the collar, sleeves and belt, also, being of the dark brown silk.
Our lady friends who live near New York, should by all means

pay this establishment a visit, but if it is not possible for them mony, Mr. Smith. You say that the defendant was | whisky, port, sherry, and claret wines, champagne, to do so, the next best thing is to subscribe for "Ehrich's Quarcatalogue and price-list of all articles required for the household or family circle. The price of this magazine is 50 cts. a year; single copy, 15 cts. Address Ehrich & Co., Eighth avenue and ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS

This season these beautiful toilet accessories will be used more than ever before; bonnets are made entirely of them, evening costumes are trimmed with garlands, clusters, sprays, and flower the 14th -, was in winter quarters near Falmouth, | vines, and they also adorn day robes, lending brightness to the most somber dress, and adding a matchless charm to a dainty The captain of our company was a tall, slim costume. And these flowers are so exquisite, as near like nature as nature herself can be, and far more durable. A most desirable as nature herself can be, and far more durable. A most desirable young fellow, about half boy and half man, but all little book is the "Artificial Flower Guide" for Spring, 1878. Pubman in a battle, as we could all testify. The cap- lished by the Parisian Flower Company, No. 28 East 14th street, tain was rather proud, and seemed to be exceed- New York, price 20 cts., which contains not only delightful readingly sensitive with regard to his antecedents, his | ing matter about flowers, but most valuable information con-"But," said Smith, "his aunt was—"

"Never mind, sir, what his aunt was," said the so far as to state that the captain, when a boy, had vases."

We were undergoing one of those unaccountable suitable for children of from one month to six years of age, in inspections, so frequent in all well-regulated ar- silk, satin, velvet, and lace, with very little of the Normandy mies, and were in "place rest," in our company feature exhibited, but regular soft, pretty, dainty, close-fitting street, the extreme left of the regiment, while the baby caps. Some have colored crowns with lace borders, interinspecting officer was inspecting the other com- mixed with trimmings of ribbon and feathers, while the pretgarniture in loops, quillings, and all fanciful arrangements. The body of the room is filled with "millions" of untrimmed hats had been mustered in as privates, in the different and bonnets of every kind, size, and in varieties enough to encompanies, and our two band men, with their in- able all to select something desirable. No other house does such struments, were in line with us at this time. The a retail bonnet and hat trade as that of E. Ridley, and this room, captain, looking as trim and slick as if he had just as large as it is, is thronged with buyers from morning until late in the evening. The special feature of this room is the Floral been taken from a bandbox, was promenading up Avenue, extending the entire length of the building, some two and down the street, seemingly as impatient as any hundred feet. The ends are lined with mirrors, which give the his aunt. What d'you mean, sir? What d'you of us. Finally, coming up to one of the musicians, appearance of almost endless lengths. On the street side of the he reached out and took his cornet, and, as any boy avenue, the glass cases filled with most exquisite bonnets, are would do, put it to his lips to try and play. He had also mirror-lined, and the light from the windows is so arranged all the world like that from a fisherman's horn- over and over again. On the other side of the avenue are glass when some one in the company sang out, cases filled with trimmed hats and bonnets, and ornamented on top with rare natural flowers, filling the air with rich odors. The effect was wonderful; the captain returned Hanging and standing baskets also lend charms to the room, the instrument immediately. He didn't seem to might have inscinct the melody. One care about playing any more. The company all dise, but for the "confusion of languages" which seemed more smiled. The captain grew red in the face, and like the tower of Babel than anything we can think of, for there were buyers of all classes and every country, some with artistic of their errand, while others "with no beauty in their souls," or their faces, at once rushed into the hopeless task of selecting

something becoming to their peculiar style. "We could have sold thirty bonnets like this one, if we had them on hand," said a pretty saleslady to an admiring customer. "Hardly," said Mr. Edward Ridley, who overheard the remark, "because the bonnet was designed and made in the establishhave sold so rapidly the supply would have equaled the demand; so stick to the truth, my child, for lies don't sell bonnets, and the "The Young Ladies' Journal" for May is one of the best num-

and the short sketches charming. The hints on Parisian style contain many nevel suggestions, while any young lady can find ment for a month to come, in making the fancy articles described, and illustrated in its p ges. This magazine is one of "BENJAMIN." shouted Mrs. Toodles to her hus- acceptable being both instructive and amusica, and is doubly

and preparations for its celebration are great and ONE of our best descriptive writers, whose pen- varied. The churches, rich and poor, are doing their floral decorations. They will take from all are free from debt, and have a surplus for their neighboring poor, (for we know that some churches have no poor of their own), then profuse decoramarriage with a deceased wife's sister. - Only one tion may not be amiss; but when the church is in other than prosperous condition, when so many An Irishman, who recently waited at a cardinal's | deserving but unfortunate people, within sight of table in Dublin on a Friday, when there were seven- the church, are dying for the common necessaries "Brown's mother was his daughter by his first teen courses of fish, was quite unable to repress his of life, it were more Godlike to spend less for flow-By his second wife he had three other daugh- astonishment. "Bedad," he exclaimed, "if that's ers, and distribute the money thus saved among Brown was in love with a young lady, and asked | flowers, but be as moderate in them as you are in have no swallowing debts; see that your libraries and, lastly, see that your starving ones are fewer. Then will flowers seem more fit. BFLLE BRIER.

NORTON-CARNAHAN .- In Brooklyn, L. I., at the residence of Abner C. Thomas, on April 3, by the Rev. Abel C. Thomas, of Philadelphia, James Norton, of Hightstown, N. J., and Ada Rowena Car-

We clip the above notice from the N. Y. Tribune, and only desire to say that the bride, Miss Carnahan, phosis,' 'Cool Misery,' 'Barnaby's Aunt,' 'A Rich has been a frequent contributor to the columns of the New York Weekly. Our readers will remember 'Old Baker,' 'Spanked,' 'On the Death of a Cat,' 'Like a Jackass,' her chaste and beautiful verses. Miss Carnahan is